

THE

WAR



CRY

AND OFFICIAL ORGAN OF THE SALVATION ARMY

IN CANADA, NORTH-WEST AMERICA AND NEWFOUNDLAND.

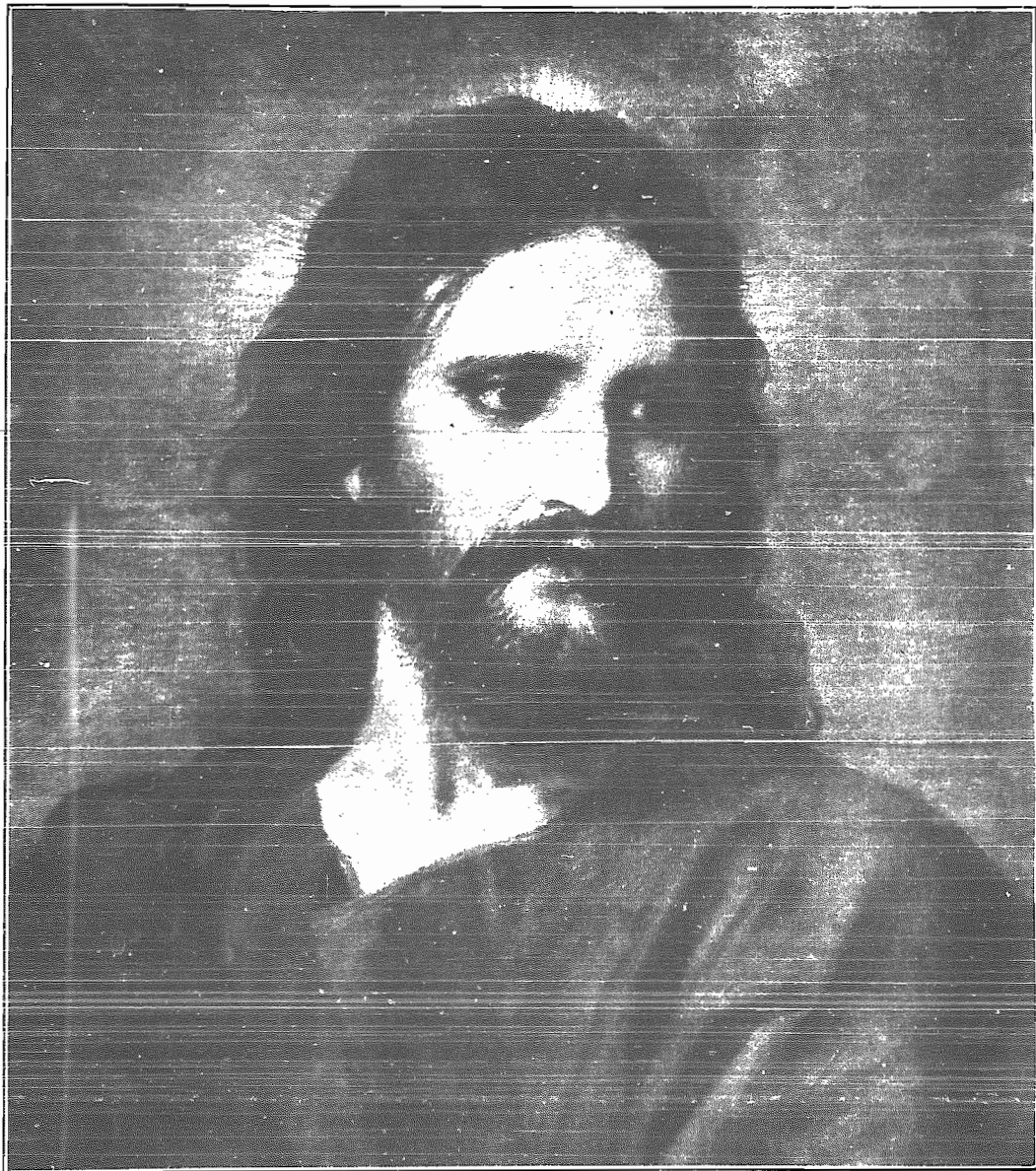
17th Year. No. 33

WILLIAM BOOTH
General

TORONTO. MAY 18, 1901.

EVANGELINE BOOTH,
Commissioner.

Price, 5 Cents



"IF ANY MAN WILL COME AFTER ME, LET HIM DENY HIMSELF, AND TAKE UP HIS CROSS DAILY AND FOLLOW ME."

—See article page 12.



The temperate triumph.

Passion precludes peace.

Only tempered steel can cut.

Better death than soul-defeat.

Self-restrained, strength gained

The intemperate become the tearful.

The self-mastered life masters the world.

None but the temperate man can enjoy himself.

Christ is our master when we master ourself.

To know the worst is one way whereby to better it.

We know what we are; we know not what we may be.

He who cannot deny himself will surely deny his Lord.

He who cannot control himself cannot control others.

Temperance touches the temper as well as the wine glass.

True temperance is not a hobby in one respect, but a rule of life.

Happiness lies in many places. Each finds it in a different house.

The rule of self-obedience to the right will bring all things into order.

No heresy is so fatal as discontent. It is a denial of the first article of the Creed.

He who would be strong in his own soul, must keep his spirit in control.

What we have always seen done in one way we are apt to imagine there was but that one way.

In the history of the passions of each, but an heart is a world to itself. Its experience profits no man.

Believe me, upon the margin of celestial streams alone those simples grow which cure the heartache.

Experience has been called the most eloquent of preachers; but, unfortunately, she never has a large congregation.

Satan is satisfied to have us abstain from strong drink if he can only make us intemperate in some other respects.

In life it is difficult to say who does the most mischief—enemies with the worst intentions, or friends with the best.

True repentance depends not on what we have. A tub was large enough for Diogenes; but a world too little for Alexander.

Daniel denied himself a present pleasure for the sake of future power. Everyone with foresight sees the necessity for stern self-denial.

Believe me, every heart has its secret sorrows, which the world knows not; and oftentimes we call a man cold when he is only sad.

Practical wisdom consists in saying the obvious thing at the right time. True courage consists in doing the obvious thing in an emergency.

HEROES OF THE CROSS.

VII.—ASAAD SHIDIAK, THE SYRIAN MARTYR.

It may be well to turn to the land of our Lord's ministry, and of the martyr Ignatius, for a new example of the martyr spirit. Few Christians, even among the more intelligent, know that there ever was such a man as Asaad Esh Shidiak, or how pathetically and heroically he sealed his testimony with his blood; yet there are few more touching examples of fidelity to the Lord Jesus to be found in our century, or in all the centuries.

Syria has been the boiling caldron of agitation for centuries. Jerusalem early became the Mecca of Christian pilgrims, and the ascetic spirit, with its worship of sacred places and relics, made monasteries spring up like mushrooms. Then came the Arab and the Moslem. The temple of God, and Islam won many Syrians to its ranks. Then came the Crusaders, and the Maronites in 1182 founded an alliance with the Romish Church, and in 1445, at the Council of Florence, were taken entirely under the wing of the Papacy. When Protestantism came into this land, in the third decade of this century, it found

Moslem, Oriental, and Papal Faiths already seething in this caldron of antagonistic religious systems, and the commotion became more intense and violent.

Rev. Pliny Fisk and Levi Parsons landed at Smyrna in 1819, and four years later Mr. Fisk and Dr. Jonas King were spending the summer on Mount Lebanon, and a little later made Beirut their working centre. In the same year Rev. Wm. Goodell and Rev. Isaac Bird, with their wives, landed at that city, and the work of Protestant missions had a fair start. Death made awful havoc in this little missionary band. Mr. Parsons died at Alexandria in 1822, whether he had gone in search of health. Mr. Fisk had gone with him, and after kissing his dying lips had returned, to follow his friend to the land of the immortals, two years later. He wrote, with his dying hand, a letter to Jonas King, and breathed his last words into the ears of his brethren, and then passed away, mourned over even by weeping Arabs themselves.

But God was not dead, and the work moved on though there two pioneer missionaries had passed away with their work scarce begun. As the first quarter of the century closed there was

A Great Wave of Spiritual Blessing

moving over Syria—the same mighty power that wrought at the first Pentecost at Jerusalem, and afterwards in Samaria, and Caesarea, and Antioch, was again at work. Men were pricked in their hearts and began to come to the missionaries and ask, "Men and brethren, what shall we do?" They felt that their own religious systems were hollow and shallow, and could not meet their needs. Even the orthodoxy was dead orthodoxy, the body without the spirit.

There was another respect in which pentecostal history repeated itself: there was a great persecution, which scattered true believers abroad. In 1828 the red right hand of bloody violence was bared, and during this second quarter century the spirit of open

resistance raged, and interfered with all missionary work in Syria. The Sultan issued his firman to all the pashas of Western Asia, forbidding the circulation of the word of God; there were palace and warlike agitations, the schools of Beirut, Tripoli, and elsewhere were forcibly closed, the missionaries withdrew to Malta to wait for the storm to blow over; and Maronite converts had to face death like the martyrs of the earlier centuries.

Asaad Shidiak, the secretary of the Maronite patriarch, was afterwards tutor to Jonas King, and as such, employed to copy that last letter of Pliny Fisk's, to which reference has been made. And he attempted to answer it, but as he got to the last page of his reply.

Like a Flash of Lightning the Truth Struck Him.

and he saw that he was not dealing candidly with holy things. He was setting himself against both reason and conscience, and closing his eyes to the higher teaching of the Spirit. He was too honest, intellectually, to hold fast an error when he clearly saw it to be an error; and he was forced to acknowledge it and surrender to the truth as now revealed to him.

The heart makes the theory; and it is the heart which theory and obedience possible or impossible. Asaad Shidiak gave up his rebellious attitude toward God, and told the patriarch he was wrong and must forsake his error. The patriarch, tried persuasion, wrote him enticing epistles and sent him mandatory messages; promised him promotion, and offered him bribes, to hush his conscience; then he threatened him with excommunication, and all other terrors which the church could wield. But to all of them this humble disciple replied, "None of these things move me!"

Then Asaad Shidiak's marriage contract was annulled, but he gave up the solace of a wife's love for the love of Christ. Then a score of his relatives turned against him and his foes became those of his own household. They gave him into the patriarch's hands, who cast him into prison. He was shut up in a cell, loaded with chains, and daily tortured. Visitors reviled and mocked him, spat in his face, as they had outraged his Master, his own kindred joining in the persecution. Once, leading him out, they placed before him an image of the Virgin and a brazier of burning coals, bidding him choose which he would kiss. He pressed the live coals to his lips, and with blistered and blackened mouth was marched back to his cell.

At length

He was Built up in a Wall,

with no aperture but a small hole large enough to breathe and food enough to keep him alive, but his life was prolonged only to prolong his sufferings. He starved to a skeleton. But his mind was not wasted about nor his heart weakened, and his heroic faith defied them to separate him from his Lord. They killed the body indeed, but after that, and indeed before that, had no more that they could do. The Lord had led him into the clear light of His truth and they could not quench that light. He had given him the liberty of a son of God, and they could not put him on his knees and make him kneel. And so, in 1828, passed away Asaad Esh Shidiak, and Jesus, the greatest of the Syrian martyrs, had another, the Maronite of Lebanon, to follow in his train.—Arthur T. Piereson.

ITEMS OF INTEREST.

It has been estimated that there are one million three hundred thousand lepers in the world, of which China has the largest number, Japan 250,000, India third.

On the brink of a creek in Idaho there is—or used to be—a little stone containing this inscription, intended to help travelers: "When this stone is out of sight, it is not safe to ford the river."

It is asserted that liquid air has twenty times the explosive force of dynamite. During experiments at Vienna, in the firing of cannon, the liquid air was exploded by an electric spark, and the results were extremely satisfactory. No heat was developed in the guns, and the force of the projectiles was much increased.

A new crane at the Baldwin locomotive works will lift a locomotive weighing one hundred and ninety-six thousand pounds to a height of fifty feet, and it can lift one hundred and thirty-six feet and set it down again, in three minutes and thirty-six seconds.

The average length of life is greater in Norway than in any other country on the globe.

The following inscription was found in an old Bible:

"When thou readest what is in it."

Let thy best practice second it. So twice each precept read shall be. First in thy book, and next in thee."

There once was in the Hawaiian Islands, it is said, a spot called the Rock of Refuge. A criminal who reached the rock before capture was allowed so long as he remained there, his family usually supplied him with food, but he could not leave, but he was never allowed to return to his own tribe.

Blood.—the blood travels through its vessels (arteries, etc.) in the human body at the rate of seven-fifths per hour—a good horse-gait—but the blood counts up a record of 65 miles per day, or 61,200 miles a year.

HABITS.

Like flocks of snow that fall in perfect silence on the earth, the seemingly unimportant events of life succeed one another. As the snow gathers together, so are our habits formed; no single flake that is added to the pile produces a sensible change, no single habit creates, however it may exhibit, a man's character; but as the tempest hurls the avalanche down the mountain, and overwhelms the inhabitant and his habitation, so passion, acting upon the elements of mischief, which pernicious habits have brought together by imperceptible accumulation, may overthrow the edifice of truth and virtue.—Jeremy Bentham.

PERPETUATING THEIR MEMORY.

There is an oriental story of the brothers, Ahmed and Omar. They both wished to perform a deed whose memory would not fall, but which, as the years rolled on, might show their name and praises. The road, however, was long, and they lifted a great obelisk on its base, carving its form in beautiful devices and sculpturing many a strange inscription on its sides. Ahmed, with deeper wisdom and more thoughtful sadder heart, digged a well to cheer the sandy waste, and planted about it tall date palms, to make cool shade for the thirsty pilgrim. Omar, on the other hand, said that these two deeds illustrated two ways, in either of which we may live. We may think of self and worldly success and fame, living to make a name splendid and tall, as the sculptured obelisk, but as cold and useless to the world. Or we may make our life like a well in the desert, with cool shade about it, to give drink to the thirsty and shelter to the faint.

SELF-DENIAL WEEK,

May 26th to June 2nd, 1901.



PILGRIM'S PROGRESS A SALVATION ARMY VERSION.

By CAPTAIN COTTERFIELD.

CHAPTER VI.

The Palace of Hellish.

So I saw in my dream that he made haste and went forward, that, if possible, he might get lodging there. But before he had gone far he entered a narrow passage, which was some distance from the porter's lodge, and looking before him, he saw two lions in the way. They were chained, but he did not notice this. Then was he afraid, and had a mind to run from what seemed to him the greatest danger. But the porter, Sergeant Come-to-Stay, seeing that Christian hesitated, cried "Come along, my brother; fear not the lions, for they are chained. They are placed there to try the faith of God's chosen sheep, and to frighten away the goats. Keep in the middle of the path, and the lions will not harm you."

Then I saw that Christian went on, still trembling; but as he heeded the Sergeant's directions, he safely passed the lions.

Then he clapped his hands for joy, and went on until he stood before the gate where the porter was. Then said Christian: "Sir, what palace is this? and may I lodge here to-night?" The porter answered: "This place was built by the Lord of the Hill for the use of pilgrims only. Unless they come and tarry for the Baptism of the Holy Spirit, according to God's direction, how can they expect that 'signs shall follow,' according to the promise that was given?"

He then asked who he was, and where he was going, and why he had come so late. So Christian answered all these questions, not excusing himself in the least, but praising the Lord for having brought him thus far on his journey.

Then Sergt. Come-to-Stay, the porter, sounded a few notes on his conch, where there came out of the palace a beautiful lassie, named

Sister Consecration.

dressed in white. She met him with a smile, and bade him make himself at home as one of the family. She also enquired of his health and journey, and tears came to her eyes as he related to her his fears and difficulties, defeats and victories.

After a little while she said: "I will call two or three more of the family." So she ran to the door and called out Sisters Faith, Hope, and Love, who, meeting him at the entrance of the palace, said: "Come in, thou blessed of the Lord! this place was built for such as you." Then he bowed his head and followed them inside, where they gave him some milk to drink until supper was ready, and entered into the following conversation with him:

FAITH: "Come, Brother Christian, since the Lord has brought you safely here, let us converse together in a way that shall be profitable."

CHRISTIAN: "With all my heart. I believe that God will speak to me through you."

FAITH: "Of course you know at this present moment that you are saved."

CHRISTIAN: "One thing I know, that whereas I was blind, now I see, I was dead, but am alive. I am a brand plucked from the fire—so I must know."

FAITH: "And do you believe that God is willing and able to do as much more for you as He has done already?"

CHRISTIAN: "Yes; much as He has done for me. I feel I shall be but a spiritual dwarf unless I allow Him to do ever so much more."

FAITH: "What makes you think so?"

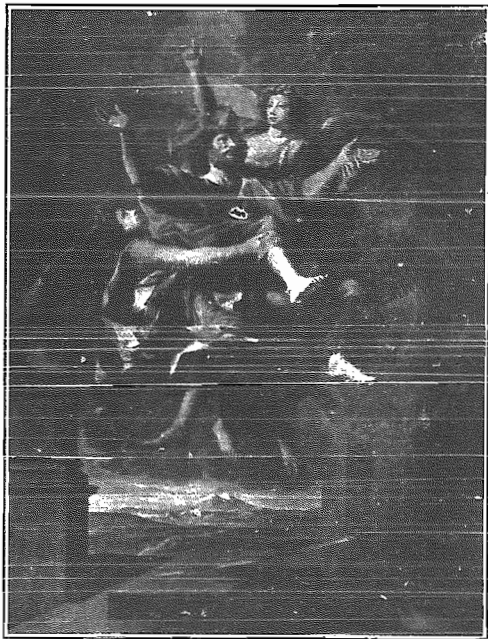
CHRISTIAN: "In a great measure from reading the Roll that was given to me. A spiritual state is described therein to which I have not yet attained. For instance, it speaks of being perfect, filled with the fulness of God, of being hid with Christ in God, of being dead to sin,

of being holy and unblameable, sanctified and made meet for the Master's use. These are spiritual attainments to which I am at present a stranger. My Roll again speaks of 'perfect peace,' which, had I received, I would not have been disturbed by the lions, nor have thought of running back. Do you think, Sister Faith, that I can grow into this spiritual faith?"

FAITH: "A plant may grow in a garden, but not be able to grow in to it. The blessing of a clean heart—or the second blessing, as it is sometimes called—is received by an act of faith, when the necessary conditions are complied with."

Then Sister Hope took up the thread of the conversation.

HOPE: "Are you willing to be a fool for Christ's sake; to have no will of your own; to please not yourself, but in deed, as well as word, to follow in His footsteps?"



"I have Fought a Good Fight, I have Finished My Course, I have Kept the Faith: Henceforth there is Laid Up for Me a Crown of Righteousness, which the Lord, the Righteous Judge, shall Give Me."

Do You Desire the CROWN?

Then DENY Yourself and take up the CROSS!

Your OPPORTUNITY will be During SELF-DENIAL WEEK.

CHRISTIAN: "I am willing."

HOPE: "Are you also willing to be deemed peculiar in all your movements, in your dress, conversation, habits, likes and dislikes, knowing that the world will misunderstand you, revile you and separate themselves from you?"

CHRISTIAN: "I am willing, and, in a measure, have begun this lonely walk, having no higher ambition than to follow in the footsteps of Him Who was despised and rejected of men."

HOPE: "Are you willing to give up doubtful things—by which I mean things not considered sinful by people of the world (and even by some Christians), but things which nevertheless are embraced in this text: 'Whatsoever is not of faith is sin.' Among these I may mention foolish

jesting, novel reading, worldly pleasures, drinking, smoking and chewing of tobacco, the wearing of ornaments and the following of the fashion of this world."

CHRISTIAN: "Most of these things have I already given up, and am determined to know nothing among men save Christ and Him crucified. All that I do shall be for the glory of God, cost what it may. I will do nothing that I cannot pray over, or ask God's blessing on."

Blessings Are for Use.

HOPE: "And will you remember that God's richest blessings are not given to those who would use them selfishly, but are intended for those who are willing to witness daily and hourly of His power to save and keep?"

CHRISTIAN: "May I never forget it, as I go along life's journey."

HOPE: "If you do not gather souls for God, you scatter them. But before you can be a soul-winner you must yourself be filled with the fulness of God. And this sort cometh not but by prayer and fasting. Do you understand it?"

CHRISTIAN: "It is being made plain to me now."

Then said Sister Love to Chris-



CHRISTIAN: "Yes, and often, too, for they were very dear to me."

LOVE: "But did you tell them of your own sorrow, and fear of coming destruction?"

CHRISTIAN: "Yes, over and over, and over again. They saw my fears in my tears, and in my trembling, but all this was not sufficient to make them come with me."

LOVE: "But what did they say for themselves—what reason did they give for refusing to come?"

CHRISTIAN: "Why, my wife was afraid of

Losing Her Social Position

and my children were given to card playing and the like."

LOVE: "But did you not, with your vain life, contradict all that you by words used by way of persuasion to bring them away with you?"

CHRISTIAN: "Indeed, I cannot extirpate the life I then lived, for I tried to be good, but to fail. Still I became a Christian Endeavorer, until they began to say that I was too precise for them, and that I denied myself of things in which they saw no evil."

LOVE: "Can I hate his brother because his own works were evil, and his brother's righteous. So that if your wife and children have been attended with you because of this, they have hardened their hearts against what is good, but you have delivered your soul from their blood."

I saw in my dream that they sat talking together until supper was ready. Then they sat down and partook of bread that was well refined, honey, and wine that was indeed the juice of the grape. All their talk at the table was about the Lord of the Hill: of what He had done and could do, of His power, His love and His holiness. How that He had been a great warrior, and had fought with and slain him who had the power of death. But not without great danger to Himself, which made them love Him all the more. For He did it with the loss of much blood; but what put the glory of grace in all He did was that He did it out of

Pure Love to His Country and People.

Even out of love to His enemies.

They also spoke of how He had stripped Himself of His glory, so that He might seek and save that which was lost; and how He had declared that it would be no satisfaction for Him to dwell in Mount Zion alone. They said, moreover, that He had the name known as Perfect Peace, though by nature they were born beggars and had lived in the slums of a wicked city.

So they conversed together until late at night, and after that they had read and prayed they retired to rest. They directed Christian to a large upper bedroom, whose window opened toward the east. The name by which the room was known was Perfect Peace. So he slept there until the sun rose the next morning, when he awoke and sang:

"Peace, peace, wonderful peace! It flows like a river for ever and ever. Oh, what a wonderful peace!"

(To be continued.)

SELF-DENIAL: WITHIN AND WITHOUT.

BY THE CHIEF OF THE STAFF.

"If any man will come after Me, let him deny himself, and take up his cross, and follow Me."—Matthew xvi. 24.

It is a striking thought that Self-Denial is, perhaps, the only service that a man can render to God without the aid or co-operation of some what or someone outside himself. No matter what he does—except, perhaps, to pray, which would hardly be included in the idea of service—he is more or less dependent upon either the assistance or presence of others. If, for example, he speaks or sings for God, whether in public or in private, he must have hearers; if he writes, it is that he may have readers; if he teaches, he needs scholars; if he distributes gifts, there must be receivers of his charity; if he leads souls to Christ, these souls must be willing to come; if he suffers persecution, there must be persecutors; or, if like Stephen he is called to die the right hand, there must be those who stone him, and those who

Stand by Consenting to His Death.

A few moments' consideration will, I think, also show, that even in the sphere of our personal spiritual life, it is in very much the same. We can, after all, do little for ourselves. Salvation comes to men through human instrumentality, and seldom apart from it. We are, as it were, saved by faith; but how shall we believe unless we hear? and how shall we hear without a preacher? That instruction on the things of God, which is a necessity for every true child of God, comes almost invariably by the agency and experiences of others. The joys and consolation of fellowship can only be the result of communion with the saints. In spiritual things, as in ordinary affairs, it is the countenance of his friend which quickens and brightens the tired toiler as "iron sharpeneth iron." And though it is true that God can, and often does, wonderfully transform and inspire His people without the direct aid of any human agency, it is equally true that He generally does so by the employment of His word, which He has revealed to men, or by the recalling of some message which has already been received into the mind and heart. Nor does this in the least detract from our absolute dependence upon Him. "The man who is in ordinary attire is no less dependent on the sea because he employs the vessel for the journey. We are no less dependent upon the earth for our sustenance because we only partake of it; and after it has been ground into flour and made into bread. And so, we are no less dependent upon God because He has been pleased to employ various humble and simple instruments to carry out His will, and guide us. After full allowance has been made for the power and influence of intervening agencies, it is in Him we really live, and move, and have our being. But I return to my first word. There is

One Kind of Service Open to all.

Irrespective of circumstances and gifts, which can be rendered to God without the intervention of anyone, that which we may truly call Self-Denial. Much that is done properly comes under that description need never—probably will never—be known to anyone but God. It may be a holy sacrament indeed, kept between the soul and the Lord alone.

I. There is the Denial of All that Remains of Evil in us.

How many sincere souls, when they look into their own hearts, find, to their horror, evil in them where they least expected it. They find them not only when they should be all flesh; find them bound to earth and the love of earthly things, when they should be free from the world and the love of the world; find them occupied, alas! so often with idols

and heart-lusts when God alone ought to rule and reign there. Here is a sphere for Self-Denial. Here is a service to be rendered to God, which will be very acceptable to Him, and which you alone can perform.

And if you would thus deny yourself, then examine yourself. Study the evils of your own nature. Recognize sin. Call it by its right name when you speak of it in the solitude of your own heart. If there are the remains of the deadly poison in you, say so to God, and keep on saying so. "Confess your sins." Attack them as the farmer attacks the poison-plants amongst his crops, or the worm and flies which will blight his harvest, and which, unless he can ruin them, he knows full well will ruin him. That is the "perfect Self-Denial"—to cut off the right hand, and to pluck out and cast away what is dear as the right eye, if it offended against the law of purity and truth.

But You Yourself also do it.

Do not say you cannot, for you alone can. If you would be His disciple—His holy, loving, pure, worthy disciple—you must deny yourself. Cry to Him for help as much as you will—"you cannot cry too often or too long—you must do more than that; you must arise, and deny your own selfish nature;—plunge, and harass, and refuse your own inward sin, and expose them to the light of God. Confess them without ceasing, mortify them without mercy, and slay them, and give no quarter. Say, and say in earnest:—

"Oh, how I hate those lusts of mine That crucify my God! These sins that pierced and nailed His flesh!

Fast to the fatal wood. Yes, my Redeemer, they shall die—My soul has so decreed; I will no longer spare the things That made my Saviour bleed.

Whilst with a melting, broken heart, My murdered Lord I view, I'll raise revenge against my sins, And slay the murderers, too!"

II. There Are Denials of the Will. Human nature is a collection of likes and dislikes. The great mass of men are governed by these preferences. What they like, they strive after; what they do not like, they neglect, or refuse, or resist. Many of these preferences, though not harmful in themselves, lead continually to that subjection of the will to self-interest, and help that self-satisfaction and self-love, which are the deadly enemies of the soul. Now, true Self-Denial is the denial of these preferences, for Christ's sake and the sake of souls—that preference for a certain way—my way, my wish, my will. To say to God, "I sacrifice it for Thy will." That is the true Self-Denial. To say to God, "I sacrifice it for Thy plan; resolved to live Thy life. Nothing can be more acceptable to a good father's heart than the knowledge that his son, living and laboring far away from him, amid difficulties and opposition, is courageously sacrificing his own preferences and selfishness, and seeking to carry out his, the father's, will. In such a son that father sees a reproduction of all that is strongest and best in his own nature. And so it is with the Heavenly Father. No

greater joy can be His than to see the resolute surrender of His children's own will to His, and the daily themselves and theirs in favor of His plans.

III. There are Denials of the Affections.

"The precious things of earth—The Mother's tender care—The Father's faith and prayer—From These have birth."

And, just because love is of such high origin, and is the greatest power in human life, it is often captured by the devil and made his last stronghold against God. The heart is at once the strongest and the most sensitive part of our nature, and it is here, therefore, that there are often the most blessed and profitable opportunities for Self-Denial.

That pleasant companionship, so grateful, so fruitful of joy, and yet so likely to tempt me from the path of faithful service, Lord, deny myself of it. That marvellous affection for wife, or husband, or children—so beautiful in its strength and simplicity, and yet so exacting in its claims—"Lord, I deny myself of the abandonment to which it invites me"—put it in its proper place, second to Thee, my Lord, and to the work Thou hast given me to do. That love of home, and friends, and circle, which is so powerful a factor in life, and enters so constantly into all the arrangements and details of our conduct, influencing so largely all real plans for doing God's work—"Lord, I will deny it, when it is in danger of lessening my labor, or Thy and Thy Kingdom." The pleasant hour, the quiet evening, the restful book, "I will lay them at Thy feet, when they hinder me doing Thy will, for Thy sake. It is between me and Thee alone;

It is the Sacrifice of Love."

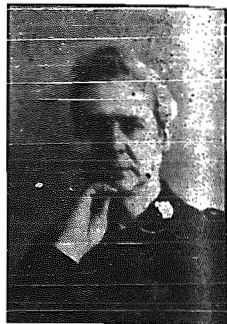
How precious it must be to God to see such Self-Denial! When the true lover sees the woman he has chosen leaving all for his sake, calmly laying down the love of father and family, and even braving the rebuffs and unkindness of those from whom before she has known nothing but affection, in order that she may give him her whole heart and life, how in life, and enters so constantly into all the arrangements and details of our conduct, influencing so largely all real plans for doing God's work—"Lord, I will deny it, when it is in danger of lessening my labor, or Thy and Thy Kingdom." The pleasant hour, the quiet evening, the restful book, "I will lay them at Thy feet, when they hinder me doing Thy will, for Thy sake. It is between me and Thee alone;

IV. There are Denials with Reference to our Gifts.

"Look not," said the Apostle, "every man on his own things, but every man on the things of others." That is, even in the exercise of his choicest gifts and graces, let a man forget his own in his desire to employ and bring forward the gifts of others. "Let nothing be done through strife or vainglory, but every man in lowliness, esteem him other better than himself." That is, in your own mind take a humble view of yourself, your own powers, and your own worthiness, and hold your comrades in the love of esteem that you hold yourself, to honor preferring one another to yourselves.

That Would be Very Real Self-Denial to Some People!

"Recompense to no man evil for evil," though you know he well deserves it; "Avenge not yourselves;" "If thine enemy hunger, feed him;



MR. BRAMWELL BOOTH
International Chief of the Staff.

If he thirst, give him drink." "Rejoice with them that do rejoice, and weep with them that weep." That is, deny yourself of your own joys, that you may enter into the joys of others; and lay aside your own sorrows and tears, and silence your own breaking heart, when you can help others by entering into their joys. You will see, beloved, that all this is work which no one can do for you, and that it is in a very true sense high service to God as well as to man.

How, then, is it with you? Are you a self-denying disciple? If not, beware, lest it should shortly appear that you are not a disciple at all.

DUST IN SPACE.

Some of the oldest records of human history contain accounts of the fall of great stones from the sky. Until the opening of the last century it was generally believed by men of science that the ancients only imagined that they had seen rocks fall from the heavens.

Modern science, however, has verified the truth of the ancient records, and we now know not only that stones and metallic masses, called aerolites or meteorites, do come tumbling down out of space, but that a fine dust, called cosmic dust, is continually sitting down through the atmosphere.

It is like the smoke and dust of a journey, for the earth is really journeying, along with the sun, towards the northern part of the universe, and as it goes it draws in with its attraction the refuse particles that apparently exist throughout space.

But while there can be no doubt of the existence of this silent rain of minute matter upon the earth, the difficulty has been to recognize it after it reaches the ground. Of late years, however, it has been found mingled in the ooze dredged up from the sea-bottom; and a few years ago, when Baron Nordenfalk visited Greenland he gathered a quantity of dust particles from the great snow-fields there which were believed to have come from the sky.

This conclusion was afterwards disputed, but lately a new analysis has been made which seems to show decisively that a large part of the material really is cosmic dust. A computation based upon the amount found upon the Greenland moors indicates that the earth must gather in over the whole of its surface at least one hundred and thirty-two tons of the dust of space every year!

OTHERS AS GOOD AS OURSELVES.

It is extremely difficult to esteem others better than ourselves, but we are safely assured that they are at least as good; as sorry when they are as angry, as anxious to be good, to think rightly, to do their best; that each is as sensitive to sympathy or hate, as full of kindly, sociable instincts, as you and I personally know ourselves to be. We are too much in the habit of judging ourselves by our intentions, and our neighbors by their actions.

"Crown your praises and prayers by bringing more abundantly into the Lord's storehouse such things as you possess, and by denying yourselves of whatever you can do without in order to replenish the War Chest, and hasten the speed of the chariot of salvation to the multitudes who still sit in darkness and the shadow of death. Thus shall your prayers be answered, and God, even our God, shall abundantly bless us!"—The late Mrs. General Booth.

EVERY-DAY RELIGION.

By THE GENERAL.

SLEEP.

Every machine, nay, everything made by human hands, or born of human ingenuity, they tell us, must have rest for certain periods, and at regular intervals. At any rate, it is so, beyond controversy, with the human machine, and consequently God has arranged that it should have this daily rest, which we know by the name of sleep. Sleep is necessary. Without it strength decays, reason leaves her throne, and life languishes and expires.

"Sleep, gentle sleep! Nature's soft nurse!"

Every man should deal with sleep as he does with the other things which have to do with health and activity—that is, he should endeavor to secure that amount of it which his system requires. Some people find sleep a difficulty. I will, therefore, give them a little advice on the subject:

HOW TO SLEEP SOUNDLY.

1. As you would not take the Devil, or the Spirit of Nightmare, with you to bed, don't indulge in a heavy supper. As I have already said, supper must be a necessity with Salvationists now and then, but avoid that meal as far as possible.

2. Keep a clear Conscience. The Saviour taught His disciples, and through them us, that they were not to allow the sun to go down upon their wrath. No man, if he can help it, should go to bed in his wrath, or suffering condemnation on account of the past. If you have sinned against any living soul, forgive, and, if you can, get forgiveness before you sleep.

3. Commit yourself to the care of God and obtain the distinct assurance that He has you in His holy keeping, before settling yourself to slumber. Touch the hem of His garment before you close your eyes.

4. Refuse, as far as you can exercise power over yourself, to be troubled with any unpleasant experience through which you may be passing at the time, either before you fall asleep, or during the wakeful hours of the night. Happy the man or the woman who can close their bedroom door against the perplexing and painful matters with which they have been contending during the day! "Sufficient unto the day is the evil thereof"; anyway, try and shut it out of the night.

5. If engaged in sedentary employment, such as sitting in an office, serving in a shop, or working in a factory, take, if possible, some active exercise that will more or less tire the body. Weariness is always the most friendly aid to sleep.

6. Choose some agreeable and profitable subject on which to fix your thoughts, and meditate as you lay yourself down. It is better to fall asleep in a pleasant and peaceful mood than otherwise. The run of your latest waking thoughts and feelings will be likely to color your dreams and visions, if you have any.

7. While securing sufficient sleep, beware of taking more than enough. Here, again, we must be careful not to err. Everybody, I suppose, is familiar with Mr. Wesley's rule, "Seven

hours for a man, eight for a woman, and nine for a fool."

For certain highly-nervous natures, who pour out the feelings and energies on their work, it will, I think, be difficult to take too much sleep, but even here the old adage stands good which says, "Enough is as good as a feast." Too long a period spent in a warm bed is calculated to weaken and unstring the system; but while early rising imparts life and energy to some natures, it weakens and kills others. Every man must be a law unto himself. At the same time that Salvationists must beware of getting too much sleep, they must—especially the more anxious among them—be equally careful to get sufficient.

(To be continued.)

MAJOR AND MRS. SWEETON VISIT HARBOR GRACE DISTRICT.

We have just had our first visit from Major and Mrs. Sweeton, and in voicing the feelings of officers, soldiers, and friends, I might say a blessing they were to us. While our hearts were yet aching with the parting from Brigadier and Mrs. Sharp, Major and Mrs. Sweeton have stopped in, bound up the broken hearts, and led us to exclaim "All things work together for good to them that love God."



THE SUPREME SELF-SACRIFICE.

Christ's whole incarnation was a like string of precious pearls, composed of self-denials and self-sacrifices, whose magnitude remains an admiration and unsurpassed example to the world of what man ought to do to help man.

What does it cost you to help to save the world?

Self-Denial Week is a good measure to count the length of your love to God.

Time and space will not allow us to particularize the meetings conducted by the Major at every corps; suffice it to say that around the District they were heartily received. Both saved and unsaved joined in with giving them a downright good welcome.

In seven days Major and Mrs. Sweeton visited six corps and two outposts. Interviewed eight Candidates and six Corps-Cadets, conducted nine public meetings, held three Local Officers' Councils, besides meeting a School Board and attending to many other things of vital importance, all to do with the extension of our work in the Harbor Grace District. One is led to wonder, as they follow the Major in his business transactions, how so much work can be got into so short a space of time.

I might also say that the Major is right at home on the platform. His words are food to the souls of his hearers. Mrs. Sweeton is a woman whose highest aim in life is to bless and help as many as she can. We shall remember her visit to this District by the blessings she has strewn by the way. Come again, Major and Mrs. Sweeton, and I promise you, on behalf of the District, that a right-down, good welcome awaits you.—E. Hiscoc, Ensign.

Self-Denial Week
will prove your
Love for Christ.



The war cloud hanging over China seems to be dispelling. The Chinese Government has enforced, as far as possible, the program of punishment demanded by the allies, and it is confidently expected that very shortly an agreement will be reached regarding the indemnities to be paid by China to the Powers. The withdrawal of the international troops is already considered, and it is expected that Count Von Waldersee will return by the middle of June. It is estimated that about a million Chinese lives have been lost, due to violence, starvation, and disease, between the coast and Pekin. The country is in a deplorable condition along that route, and considerable blame for these conditions is attached to the foreign troops.

In South Africa renewed activities of one or two Boer leaders have been in evidence during the past week. General Delany has reappeared in the hills near Hartbeestfontein, with four or five thousand men, and several British columns are advancing towards him. The chase after De Wet is still as hot as ever. Cap-

vent vandalism. The work of rehabilitation is vigorously pushed.

The Boer refugees in British camps through the Transvaal number twenty thousand six hundred and seventy-one. The shelters are the best that can be afforded according to the locality and circumstances, still a number have to be content with tents. The education of the children is going on.

President McKinley has informed Mr. Kruger that he cannot receive him, either officially or unofficially.

The Mad Mullah is marching with a force of forty thousand men, including eight thousand cavalry, to attack opposing forces.

A disastrous strike among the coal workers of Great Britain is feared. Every effort is being put forth to avoid the strike.

The Duke and Duchess of Cornwall and York arrived in Melbourne May 5th. The pier, which is a quarter of a mile long, was covered for its entire length with carpet.

It is reported that the Russian Division in Manchuria has fought twenty engagements with trifling loss. As a result, it is stated that three hands of rebels have been annihilated and order restored throughout the largest portion of the Province.

A ferry boat, in the River Dnieper, Russia, was swamped, and one hundred women, many with infants, were drowned in the river.

An extensive famine is feared in China. Already great suffering prevails in the Province of Shensi. No crops have been raised for the last two years. Many persons live on grass and bark.

The Pan-American Exhibition, at Buffalo, and the British Exhibition, at Glasgow, were opened the beginning of May.

Six hundred arrests in Russian Poland have taken place as the consequence of the discovery of a widespread nihilistic plot. Cossacks have occupied several suspicious towns. Several hundreds of arrests of students and others are also reported from Russian cities, where extensive searching of houses has been made by the police. The political unrest seems to be more important than is admitted by the Russian authorities.

What does SELF-DENIAL WEEK mean to you?

Do you look upon it
as a week of

Endurance,
Suffering,
Shirking,
Hardship,
Hard Toil?

Or do you consider it
a week of

Blessing,
Toil for God,
Growth of soul,
Spiritual development,
Joyful, though hard, work,
And of Spiritual Benefit to God and souls?

LOANS.

We invite the correspondence of any persons having money to invest. We can offer the most reliable security with fairly-good interest for large or small sums. Full particulars can be obtained by addressing

LIEUT.-COLONEL MARGETTS,
Territorial Headquarters,
Albert St., Toronto, Ont.

Three people were burned to death in a fire in a hotel in Quebec Province, and seven persons were burned to death in a tenement house, at South Chicago.

A disastrous fire has nearly wiped out the city of Jacksonville, Florida. The total damage to property is estimated to exceed ten million dollars. A number of lives also were lost. Ten military companies are on duty to pre-



Daily Sword Sharpening.

Sunday.

Let your conversation be without covetousness, and be content with such things as ye have; for He hath said, "I will never leave thee, nor forsake thee."—Heb. xiii. 5.

Covetousness is the cause of nine-tenths of many people's unhappiness. If they would but put to the best use the talents they have, and enjoy such things as they possess, they would find much to thank God for.

Monday.

And He said, My presence shall go with thee, and I will give thee rest.—Ex. xxxiii. 14.

If God goes with us, then we can safely leave all the world, with its treasures and worries, behind us. True rest is found in trusting God to meet all our needs as they occur.

Tuesday.

Thou wilt show me the path of life; in Thy presence is fulness of joy; at Thy right hand there are pleasures for evermore.—Ps. xvi. 11.

The joy of this world's birth is mixed with the alloy of sin, but the joy of God is the pure, clear joy that leaves no regrets and has no bitter dregs.

Wednesday.

No man can serve two masters; for either he will hate the one and love the other, or else he will hold to the one and despise the other. Ye cannot serve God and mammon.—Matt. vi. 24.

It is absolutely impossible to have two purposes in life: those who try it will make a failure in two directions. A man must have one aim—and a steady looking forward towards this aim, to accomplish anything in this world, as only a single-eyed service can be acceptable to God.

Thursday.

He hath showed thee, O man, what is good; and what doth the Lord require of thee, but to do justly, and to love mercy, and to walk humbly with thy God?—Micah vi. 8.

God shows every man what is good. There is no need of being in doubt as to which is the right way. A man who always chooses the right way knows what he is about. It is when we choose the wrong way, and waste in its path that we find ourselves in darkness and unable to judge clearly.

Friday.

The Lord is good, a stronghold in the day of trouble; and He knoweth them that trust in Him.—Nahum i. 7.

"A stronghold," indeed, when the waves of temptation, of inclination, of persuasive enticement, of fascinating illusions and glittering inducements, surround and threaten to submerge us. His hold is strong and sure, and we feel He knows us and our extremity. He will help us.

Saturday.

In whom we have redemption through His blood, even the forgiveness of sins.—Col. i. 14.

The forgiveness of sins, the wiping out of a long-standing debt, the pardon of past rebellion, the adoption of an alien as a citizen of Heaven, the redemption of an abject slave, the setting free of a prisoner, all these and more are included in the full and free salvation of Christ.

SIX NEVERS.

Never neglect daily private prayer; and when you pray, remember that God is present, and that He hears your prayers. Heb. xi. 6.

Never neglect daily private Bible reading; and when you read, remember that God is speaking to you, and that you are to believe and act upon what He says. I believe all backsliding begins with the neglect of these two rules. John v. 39.

Never let a day pass without trying to do something for Jesus. Every night reflect on what Jesus has done for you, and then ask yourself, "What am I doing for Him?" Matt. v. 13, 15.

Never remain in doubt as to a thing being right or wrong, but go to your room, kneel down and ask God's blessing upon it. Col. iii. 17. If you cannot do this, it is wrong. Rom. xiv. 23.

Never take your Christianity from Christians, or argue that because such and such people do so and so, therefore you may. Cor. x. 12. You are to ask yourself, How would Christ act in my place? and strive to do as He would do. John x. 27.

Never believe what you feel, if it contradicts God's word; ask yourself, Can what I feel be true, if God's word is true? and if both cannot believe God and make your own heart the liar. Rom. iii. 4; i. John v. 10, 11.

Self-Denial v. Selfishness

Deny yourself, take up your cross and follow Me, is a Divine injunction. Not only so, but self-denial and self-sacrifice seem to be written in nature and on the conscience, notwithstanding the predisposition to selfishness found in every human breast.

Even the wild beast, influenced by maternal love, will brave death, and the savage will make untold sacrifices for others. Self-preservation being the first law of nature, there is a round of duty that everyone owes to himself and to those he holds dearest, yet that is far from being the whole duty of man.

Ten commandments, engraved on stone to typify their lasting importance, were given, five teaching our duty to our fellow-man and five our duty to God. Not one of our duties to ourselves, for such was needless. Jesus condensed them into two, for virtually there were but two. "Thou shalt love the Lord thy God with all thy soul, with all thy mind and with all thy strength, and thy neighbor as thyself." Upon those two commandments hang all the law and the prophets. So as to prevent selfishness, which is the abuse and perversion of the law of self-preservation. He gave a new commandment, called by us the golden rule, "Whatsoever ye would that men should do to you, do even so to them." There is no getting round or explaining away this command. A celebrated lawyer once said that there was no human law he could not.

Drive a Coach and Six Through.

No defect in this law, hence a mark of its origin, for Jesus taught as never man taught. This teaching is not that of a taskmaster, hindering heavy burdens and grievous to be borne and laying them on men's shoulders, but based on love; it is for our own high-

est good, as well as for the good of others.

Two classes of people, into which all humanity is divided, appear before the Judgment seat of Christ, one the self-sacrificing, the other the selfish. No questions are asked as to wealth, fame or social standing, nor is any explanation given. To one class the Judge says, "Come ye blessed of My Father, enter into the Kingdom of Heaven, prepared for you from the foundation of the world; for I was hungry and ye fed Me, I was thirsty and ye gave Me drink, naked and ye clothed Me, sick and in prison, and ye visited Me." "Inasmuch as ye did it unto one of the least of these My brethren, ye did it unto Me." To the other class He says, "Depart from Me, ye workers of iniquity, for inasmuch as ye did it not unto one of the least of these My brethren, ye did it not unto Me."

It is clear that this benevolence, or love, which leads us to self-denial and self-sacrifice, is a divine principle, having the promise of the life which now is and that which is to come. It is life's discipline, for some cause, leading to a happy immortal existence, being "twice blessed, blessing him that gives and him that takes."

The United States form one of the leading Christian nations; yet here are some of the official statisticians, startling enough in their meaning and demonstrating the selfishness and lack of self-denial still extant under the most favorable circumstances. They are certainly deplorable enough. Yearly expenditure for Christian missions, \$5,500,000—"a vast sum," says one. Ministers' salaries, \$12,000,000—"No ble," says another; for education, \$36,000,000—"a splendid civilization," says a third; for bread, \$50,000,000—"What do you think of that?" says another; for tobacco, \$600,000,000—"What?" say a multitude; for liquor, \$300,000,000—and well might all be dumb! Seventeen million five hundred thousand dollars as an offering to Christian philanthropy, and one billion five hundred million dollars per annum as an offering to Moloch, the fire god of selfishness. If those astounding figures had been reversed, as we might have reasonably expected, what a blighting curse that great nation might have been saved from, and what incalculable blessing would have resulted! For, if the figures might speak in like manner of Canada, England, in fact, of every civilized and Christian nation, so we should have before us an appalling picture of human selfishness. For—

"Though I speak with the tongues of men and of angels, and have not love, I am become as sounding brass, or a tinkling cymbal." We can understand that God loves His creature, and ministers to their needs, for His essential character is love; but do we realize that He can bow in sorrow? The Bible seems to teach that He can, but people call it figurative language. Let us see. God so loved the world that He gave His only begotten Son (to die) that whosoever believeth on Him should not perish, but have everlasting life. Think of it, readers, that the great heart of God was not.

Moved With Sorrow

at the pathetic appeal, "My God, My God, why hast Thou forsaken me?" but that He looked on with sternal indifference.

You admit that Jesus suffered death on the cross to redeem man. "Yes," says one, "He suffered as a man." The infidel had a higher conception, for he said, "Jesus was a great philosopher, but Jesus died like a God." Then is the expression "Grieve not the Spirit," merely figurative language?

There is so much that would seem to indicate otherwise. What about

angels and saints? There is joy over one sinner that repenteth. If Jesus wept over Jerusalem, may they not weep over a race rejecting offered mercy?

If mankind are called upon, as they doubtless are, in the interest of others and in their own highest well-being, to exercise self-denial and make sacrifices, are they not in good company? On the other hand, is it not enough to make anyone weep, who are in a position to take in the situation, to see beings richly-endowed as man so blighted by the god of this world and worship of self and Mammon, when they have before them such grand and glorious possibilities?

"All must admit that General Booth emphasized the grand doctrine of doing as well as believing, for 'Faith without works is dead.' So let us, then, go forward, denying ourselves, and doing our share of work, to claim

The World for Christ.

E. G. C.

ALONE.

"I Sat Alone Because of Thine Hand."

Souls that tread life's path alone,

Knowing no companion soul,

Asking sympathy of none,

Seeking but the heavenly goal.

Seeing only Jesus' face,

Striving to be near to God;

Walking only by His grace,

In the path the Saviour trod.

All alone—yet not alone,

Walking always by His side,

Listening for His gentlest tone,

Living ever to "abide."

Souls like these Jehovah seeks,

To do battle in His name—

Souls whose very silence speaks,

While they suffer open shame.

Lives made grand by suffering here,

Which were lived to bless the

world;

Life itself not held too dear,

Were Christ's banner but unfurled.

Yea, such lives God loves to crown

With His power—by which alone

They uplift the trodden-down,

And by prayer melt hearts of stone.

Yet the way seems hard, and few

Care to live that strong, grand life;

Ask ye, Why? 'Tis nothing new;

They love peace but hate the strife.

Souls at ease in comfort dwell,

Bearing here no heavy cross,

While the millions sink to hell—

(God alone can know the loss).

When these souls at judgment stand,

True and just, God shall require

Blood of lost ones at their hand,

In that day of wrath and fire.

Is it not worth while to brave

All the dangers Jesus fought,

If you may, beyond the grave,

Meet one saved, whom you had

sought?

Elsie M. Graham.

The dark places of sin cannot be

illuminated by the gas of oratory.

A chinaman, bound recently, with

a sword held to his throat, when

asked, "Are you a believer in Jesus

Christ?" firmly replied, "Yes, I am

a Christian." He escaped death,

and when asked afterward how he

could testify so boldly, answered

that he had just been reading about

Peter's denial.



By Capt. F. Clark.

"Can I Do Too Much for Christ?"

"From that time many of His disciples went back, and walked no more with Him."—John vi. 66.

A SHORT time before this, Jesus had looked upon the multitude. Knowing they were hungry, He was moved with compassion toward them, and performed that great miracle—feeding five thousand with five loaves and two fishes. The crowds continued to follow Him, but many followed because they ate of the loaves and were filled, and as Jesus never allowed an opportunity to pass Him, He began to talk to them, and gave them to understand that it meant more than having a good meal to follow Him.

"And said unto them, Except ye eat the flesh of the Son of Man, and drink His blood, ye have no life in you." They took it literally. He said, "It is the spirit that quickeneth. It is the spirit that giveth life, the flesh profiteth nothing." But they said, "This is a hard saying," and from that time they went back.



Capt. Fanny Clark.

There always has been a going back, and I suppose there always will. How many people there are who come to a place in their experience where two roads meet, where they have either to make an absolute surrender to God, or go back, but instead of counting all things dress for the excellence of Christ, they say

"It is too hard."

and from that time they go back. How it must have grieved Him when He saw the crowd turn back. He loved them, He had just supplied their temporal needs, and would have met their spiritual needs, but they went back. Oh, this going back! How many poor, unhappy souls we come in contact with who look back with regret to the time when Jesus spoke to them and told them to leave all and follow Him, but they said, "It's too hard," and from that time they went back. Many try to keep saved and go their own way, but they can't do it, for we are only saved while we trust and obey. The moment we cease to obey, our trust begins to slacken, and we get out of touch, and from that time we go back.

"I would have been saved to-day, but the Lord asked too much of me," said a young man to me a short time ago, while dealing with him about his soul. He had been a soldier for some time, and when God called him to leave all and follow Him, he said, "It is too hard," and went back. The last I heard of him his sins had

Driven Him from Home and Friends.

"If anyone had told me a few years ago it was to be with me as it is, I could not have believed it. I enjoyed the blessing of God, and was happy, but wanted to go my own

BIBLE READINGS FROM JAMAICA.

ST. MARY MAGDALENE.

Let others praise King Solomon, or picture Sheba's Queen, Give me the pen that can describe Saint Mary Magdalene! Oh, help me, Lord, to write out plain the words you've placed within My heart, as an encouragement, to those brought up in sin!

This Mary was no "little lamb whose fleece was white as snow," For in the slums of Galilee she doubtless lived, and so Her parents were no better than, I guess, they might have been; She'd no "religious bringing-up," had Mary Magdalene! Indeed, some think that she was one who make a trade of sin, Who do not wait till Satan knocks, but ask him to come in; It may be so, for in this sketch, some details must be shown, (Put in to make the picture up) that are not really known, And those who criticize had best another picture draw That shall be orthodox, and so without a single flaw!

Well then, I fancy Mary lived where Satan held full sway, She doubtless did her very best to serve him day by day, Beyond the reach of Synagogue, or sound of "ancient" bell, She let the rich ones go to heaven, content to go to hell! Nor did the priest set old-time net to catch the like of her, For fear his fashionable fish would make a slight demur! So Mary lived, and may have died, had not the tidings spread: "A Prophet has arrived, Who can raise people from the dead!" They said He was unlike a priest; nor loved the well-to-do; So that the Pharisees and Scribes declared He was not true, She heard, and was amazed to hear some words they said He spoke, Repeating them to pals of hers, as if they were a joke; Until, one day, she idly went His meetings to unset, But was herself upset, like those caught in the Army net!

We don't know whether Jesus used a church-bell or a drum (What does it matter what you use, as long as sinners come?) Nor do we know exactly what the methods might have been, When Jesus cast seven devils out of Mary Magdalene! They might have all come out at once, or come out one by one, (Each sect has got their own idea of how the thing was done!) I know how 'tis at meetings now, with devils big and small, We've got to pray and sing for nights before we get out all! Praise God, we know when she got saved the devil got his due— She joined the march, and open-air: gave testimony, too, Then followed Jesus up and down, and doubtless did her best To spread His fame to those around, p'raps more than all the rest. When others found the fight too hard, so chose the priestly way, It must have cheered the Saviour's heart to see she'd come to stay; And even when on Calvary's mount the cross was lifted high, Among the few who still remained was Mary, standing by. She doubtless cursed the canting priests, who, in Jehovah's name, Urged men to crucify His Son, to their eternal shame; Remembering how Christ called them fools, and hypocrites as well, Who compass sea and land to make one proselite of hell!

The Scripture says, "Christ first appeared to Mary Magdalene," And called her by her Christian name, before by others seen; This was enough! The tone or voice—the love that was implied Was ample payment for the grief she'd felt since He had died, Christ had her go and tell the rest, so she began to preach, Although some split-hair brethren say she did but others "teach," (For up to this the women had at Corinth made no row, That Paul should stop their mouths a bit, as many would do now).

I know you'll be surprised to hear that in this sunny land Some natives have the strange idea, and seem to understand That Mary's skin was black, like theirs, and so they say that she is representing them in heaven, just as it ought to be! They're not quite clear upon the point, if prejudice is there— Unless some Christians alter much it will be, they declare! But still, with Mary Magdalene, and Army people, too, The others can fly by themselves, if so they choose to do!

Praise God for Mary Magdalene! Praise God she was not rich! (Until she got, at Pentecost, saved up to shouting pitch.) Praise God for those of humble life—"uneducated fools," Whom Jesus "chose" (now mark the word), to be His special tools. Then let us go, not for the great, but for the "lower ten," Through them the Kingdom shall be built. Praise God! Amen! Amen!

Adjutant Phillips.



way, and went, and I have never been happy since." These were the words that came from a broken-hearted young lady.

"It is very true what you said to-night, Captain," said a young man to me after the meeting. "If we could undo the past, how gladly we would do it. I looked over my own life. I was a good Christian once, and was happy, but I went back. Oh, if I could but undo it!" Such are the walls of woe that pour into our ears day after day by those who go back because Jesus asks too much of them. Is it possible for Him to ask too much of us? Can we follow Him through His life, go with Him in the Garden, then to the judgment hall, watch Him as He is smitten by the rough hands of the cruel crowd who clamored for His blood, follow the march to Calvary, see Him fall beneath the load, listen to the sound of the hammer as the great spike nails are driven through His hands and feet, see Him lifted up, hear Him cry, "It is finished," watch Him how His head and die, and then look in His face and say, "I would follow you, Jesus, but you ask too much of me?"

"Is my cross too much for me? No, dear Saviour, I will never Shirk the cross, but bear it ever; Nought from Thee my soul shall sever, Leaving all, I'll follow Thee."



Ensign Perry.
T. F. S. for Central Ontario.

"RESTING" AT INVERNESS, QUE.

A Change of Work as Good as a Rest.

We people of Inverness have again had the pleasure of coming in contact with the Salvation Army, and must say the more we see and learn of it the better we like it. We were, therefore, very pleased when we received the news that Capt. and Mrs. Norman would spend a few days with us, and as we knew that the Captain was much in need of a rest we did not arrange for any meetings. But you cannot hide the Army uniform, so when our good Methodist minister had seen them he came and invited the officers to take the prayer meeting on Wednesday night. Capt. and Mrs. Norman accepted, and the meeting was just grand.

Mrs. Norman also led a ladies' prayer meeting at the home of Mrs. Lambly, and as she told, in her simple, earnest way, of her beautiful, Christian work, we were made to feel, as our minister's wife said, "how little we were sacrificing for the Master," and resolved to do more in the future.

So, with a well-attended service in the schoolhouse, and two or three prayer meetings, the officers' time was so fully occupied that I am afraid we sent them back more tired than when they came. However, the blessed Spirit of the Master has been felt in an especial manner ever since in our little prayer meetings. We understand the Army work in a way we did not before, and would like to see them come back in the near future.—E. B. M.

No power without pain.

All tricks come back to the trickster.



The Week of Self-Denial.

BY THE GENERAL.

To the Officers, Soldiers and Friends of the Army.

Comrades and Friends.—

Once more it is my privilege to call your attention to the high and God-given opportunity afforded you by our Self-Denial Week. Once more you can bring yourselves and your gifts to the Altar of Sacrifice for the glory of God and the salvation of the bodies and souls of men. I want to invite you to approach the first Self-Denial of the century in that state of heart that will make every effort connected with it increasingly profitable to yourselves, increasingly acceptable to God and increasingly useful to those for whose benefit our Self-Denial Campaign specially exists. To this end let the coming benevolent demonstration be marked by the following characteristics:—

Make it an expression of your gratitude. What a year of Mercy we have had! True, we have all had our trials, but we feel that they are not worthy of being named alongside the great goodness bestowed on us. Now then, give to God as He has given to you. What shall your gift be? You sing:

"Were the whole realm of nature mine,
That were a present far too small;
For God's innumerable loving kindness
Toward me, Well, you do not possess
"The whole realm of nature," but you have some small portion of it, or you can beg a little part. Settle what that part shall be, and in deciding the question make sure that it is what you will not be ashamed of.

Meet the privilege with gladness. Go into it with songs of praise. I am quite certain that in the Heavenly Land nothing so delights the Angels of Light and the blood-washed multitude as a chance of doing something for God that has a little difficulty in it. Follow their example. Come along with eagerness. Encourage your hearts with singing. Lift up your hands to God. Gird up your loins with thanksgiving, and with hearts full of praise let us meet the chance of doing something extra for God.

Be sure and begin your preparation by the re-consecration of yourself to God. Lay body, mind and spirit at His feet for any service to which He may call you. Banish your reservations. Resolve to be whole-hearted for God.

And while your hands are lifted up to Heaven, while you have the witness in your souls that God's honor is your aim and salvation is your object, resolve that the financial outcome of the Self-Denial Week of the Year of Grace 1901 shall exceed all the years that have gone before it. Set an example that the twentieth century shall look back upon with pride and praise all through its passing years.

In one other particular I would like the Self-Denial Week to go ahead of all its predecessors, and that is in faith. Give believingly, deny yourself believingly, beg believingly and pray believingly. Begin, continue and end the effort in faith.

What do I mean? I mean that you and the Captain and the General, and all else concerned, should give not only in acknowledgment of God's goodness in the past, but in faith for the coming holy tide of spiritual soul-saving power that we are expecting every day to burst in upon us, all through our borders; nay, which in many parts of our blessed Army is already here.

Link your gifts and your toils and your meetings on to the victories that are waiting for us, the victories that are just ahead, the victories that are going to make the next twelve months the mightiest in our history. Lord, I believe! Reader, have you any faith?

Comrades, I rely on you with unflinching confidence. The maintenance and continued advance of the war require that the outcome of the coming Self-Denial Week shall equal, nay, excel, all that you have yet given to God and the Army, and it shall be so. Amen.

Self-Denial Week
will prove your
Love for Christ.



SELF-DENIAL OF PAST DAYS.

For the sake of their faith and the love of truth, the pilgrims of the Mayflower forsook their home, their country, and their friends, to brave the dangers and hardships in the new world.

You are not called upon to make such a great Self-Denial, but you should gladly do what you can to help in the Army's Self-Denial Week.

Territorial Newskits.

We are delighted to see the General Secretary, Brigadier Gaskin, gain at his post. Though not quite his former self, the Brigadier is well on the way to complete recovery from his late serious illness.

We regret to report the health of Adj. Adams as being very indifferent. The Adjutant has been putting forth a brave effort to stick at his desk during the past week or two, but has been compelled to give up and seek further rest. We earnestly trust that God's healing hand may be placed upon him.

The Staff Band has again responded to an invitation to give a musical festival at the Toronto Asylum. The meeting was much appreciated by the four hundred patients present as well as receiving the hearty thanks of the officials and attendants.

The Trade and Printing Department.

WHAT WILL

ments are at present working short-handed. So great has been the pressure of late that an all-night-work has been a frequent occurrence with Major Horn, the Trade Secretary. He would be the last man in the Department, however, to refuse more business.

Major Southall is paying special attention to the pushing of the Corps-Cadets in the North-West.

Major Smeeton writes confidently from Newfoundland respecting the Self-Denial. He says, "Newfoundland's target is safe," and that they expect a complete victory.

Major Galt starts on his first tour as Spiritual Special to-day, May 7th.

Lieut. Colonel Mrs. Read proposes to sail for England on a visit, 1st of June, via the Lucania, Cunard Line.

This has been a busy week for Adj. Creighton and his aides, who have had the despatching of the Self-Denial matter in hand.

Corps-Cadet Herman Hall, of Sturgeon Falls, was accidentally drowned while making a trip down the river. The attention of his companions was attracted by the appearance of his little boy on the bank. In turning to warn him to keep back from the water, it is thought the eddy caught the canoe. It was capsize instantly, and both its occupants were drowned. Gallant efforts to rescue the drowning men were made, but were too late. Dr. L. E. Boies nearly lost his life in the attempt.

THE RED-BOT REVIVALISTS AT INVERSOLO.

(Special.)

Just closed a wonderful day. Good crowds, twenty-nine attended kno-drill. Intense interest prevailed. Eighteen seekers for the day, making twenty-three since our arrival. Great times ahead.—Brigadier P.C. mire.

NEXT WEEK:—

The Self-Denial War Cry.

Same price.

GAZETTE.

ENSIGN A. LARDER, Yarmouth, to Sydney, C. B.

ENSIGN JARVIS, Tilsonburg, to Hespeler (not Leamington, as previously gazetted).

ENSIGN CUMMINS, farlough, to Missoula, Mont.

EVANGELINE C. BOOTH, Commissioner.



The Commissioner.

The fine weather of early May has not been without its stimulating effect upon the health of our suffering leader. Although still extremely weak, she has been able to spend a short time of each of the last few days in the open air, and with grateful hearts we are watching the slight evidences of returning vigor. The Commissioner has been overwhelmed with the multitude of kind messages and inquiries which have reached her from her own officers and soldiers, as well as from friends and apparent strangers in almost every quarter of the globe. Miss Booth does deeply appreciate all the numerous expressions of sympathy which her illness has elicited, and the daily contributions of magnificent flowers sent to her room have greatly cheered her with their own message of hope and sympathetic life. We are looking forward confidently to a steady recuperation of our intrepid leader, whose indomitable determination to get well will soon enable her to again take her accustomed place on the bridge of the good old ship. Her anxiety about the welfare of her command has been greatly lessened by the spontaneous efforts of everyone to show their appreciation of their esteemed leader in doing their utmost to discharge their duties to the best of their responsibility.

The Week of Prayer.

The Week of Prayer rightly precedes Self-Denial Week proper. Let it not be only an empty name, but a week of earnest private communion with God, of self-examination under the search-light of truth, of a siege of the throne of heaven on behalf of the salvation of the world, and a taking hold of the very garments of God on behalf of the special Week of Self-Denial in this Territory, that S. D. Week may not be a mere effort to replenish the treasury of the Lord, but be a mighty lever in setting into motion all the forces of sympathy, faith, and activity on behalf of the Kingdom.

GREAT BRITAIN.

Commissioner Booth-Hellberg has just visited London on important business connected with his Territory.

Commissioner McKie, Germany's valiant commander, is at present in England.

Editorial re-arrangements of interest have been effected. Staff-Captain Boon is transferred to the staff of the War Cry. Capt. Telford goes to assist Major Taylor, and will take a lion's share in the production of The Local Officer.

The General has just scored another great triumph—this time in Glasgow. The great St. Andrew's Hall was crowded to the doors. The total number of captures for the campaign were 165.

The General recently met his leading officers in London, with their wives. The meeting was one of exceptional blessing. The General

YOU DO

spoke at some length on the relation of faith to the work and position of a leading officer. Striking out upon what was unquestionably a new and practical line of thought, he was followed by the most intense interest and profit. It was an address which will long be remembered.

The gathering finally resolved itself into a testimony meeting, in which the Chief of the Staff, Commissioners Booth-Hellberg, Cadman, Pollard, Coombs, and Nicol took part, as well as Mrs. Commissioners Howard, Carleton, Coombs, and Rees, and Mrs. Colonels McAlonan and Lamb, and Colonel Sturgess.

Commissioner Booth-Hellberg told, in a dry, humorous manner, a rather good story. After extolling the General for not being a fadist, and emphasizing the sanity of the Army, he said: "I met a man a short time ago, in the street, whom I knew well at one time, and whom I thought was in the lunatic asylum. I expressed my pleasure at seeing him again, and trusted he was all right. Thinking that I doubted him, he pulled out of his pocket a paper and held it before me, saying, 'If you doubt it, read that. It is my discharge from the asylum, and testifies that I am perfectly sane!' And," added the Commissioner, in a vein of pleasantry, "he asked me, in a triumphant manner, 'Have you certificate that asserts your sanity?'" The meeting enjoyed the application of the moral of the story as well as the story itself. "The General," said Commissioner Booth-Hellberg, "requires no certificate to the sanity of his principles. They have been translated or worked into monuments of practical, benevolent measures for the benefit of mankind and the glory of God."

The Chief of the Staff's Whiteside Council with Corn-Cadeta, the meeting place of which has been changed from Hadleigh to Clapton, is being looked forward to with great anticipation.

Mrs. Booth will conduct another select breakfast in the Lower Exeter Hall, on the 21st May.

The Lord Mayor of London has issued many invitations to leading, prominent citizens to meet the General at the Mansion House on Tuesday, April 30th. The acceptances promise a representative audience.



A drum-and-die hand tutor is being published by the International Trade Department. This work has just been prepared by Major Slater.

One of the targets set for the Candidates of the British Field during the recent Self-Defence Week was to make one Candidate each. Brigadier Rees reports that they have done very well.

UNITED STATES.

A splendid audience greeted the Consul at the Academy of Music upon her return to New York. Her great lecture held the huge congregation spellbound for nearly three hours.

The famous Cherry Street Slum Corps has just moved into better premises, better hall, and better quarters for the Slum Training Home and Creche.

The First Aid to the Injured Class at National Headquarters is in full swing. The Commander himself is one of the present class, which numbers ten. Brigadier Myles and Major Ludgate are the instructors.

Brigadier McIntyre has recently visited the National Headquarters, New York, having under consideration the erection of a large Rescue Home Hospital, and Children's Home in Buffalo, all costing something like \$40,000.

The visit of our beloved and honored General is occupying much thought and attention, and plans are already well in hand for his campaign. The first note is to be struck in New York City, on Saturday, September 28th. The Academy of Music has already been secured for the meetings on Sunday, September 29th.

Staff-Capt. Connett, for some time connected with the Social Department, has been transferred to the Insurance Department.

In a street meeting in Walluku, H. I., the officers and soldiers talk to their decidedly international audiences in Portuguese, English, Japanese, and Hawaiian. Salvationists in that part of the battle field certainly need to be accomplished linguists, or become so soon after arriving there in order to be "all things to all men."

Major Hylsted, Editor of the New York War Cry, is now en route to Denmark for a furlough for two or three months. Major Lamb has been appointed to the Editorial chair post tem.

INDIA AND CEYLON.

During the officers' councils recently conducted by the Foreign Secretary in Gujarat, Commissioner Higgins was given the Indian name of Commissioner Mota Singh, which means, "the great lion." At these councils the party of officers which recently left Europe, also received their Indian names.

Our Hospital and Dispensary, in South India, is becoming increasingly popular. Dr. Turner and Major Secunder have their hands very full. No less than eighty-nine new cases, suffering from various maladies, were dealt with in one day. The premises are being enlarged and the new buildings have already been commenced.

Famine conditions still prevail in certain parts of Central India, the distress being greatest in the Panch Mahals and parts of Gujarat, and of the Marathi Country. We have no less than seventy corps in these affected parts, and the distress will continue for at least another six months, till they reap the benefit of the next monsoon. Major Bahadur writes from the Marathi Country that there is a great deal of distress, especially amongst the children, and this has greatly interfered with the attendance at our Day Schools, as the children go wandering around seeking for food.

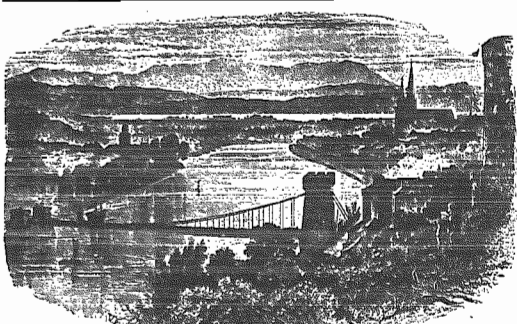
The party of Indian Boys, who have been touring through Australasia for the last nine months, is due back in India at the end of April. Most remarkable results, both spiritual and financial, have followed them wherever they have been. The boys will now return to the industrial institutions from which they were drawn, and will there continue their education and training.

Three thousand six hundred rupees have recently been received from the Indian Government towards the orphans in our industrial institutions in Gujarat. This is the first direct help from this source, although we are in receipt of regular grants from the Ceylon Government, and have received assistance from Native States.

Soul-saving is on the increase in Ceylon, and Brigadier Jeyo Kodu writes that in several corps quite a revival has broken out.

AUSTRALASIA.

Two Salvation Army Homes for neglected children (boys and girls) are to be opened in Christchurch.



Inverness, Scotland.

New Zealand, at an early date. These institutions will be chiefly for the benefit of waifs and strays, rather than for children handed over by the Government of the Colony.

Staff-Capt. Brouwer, who has so faithfully and gallantly fought in Java since the commencement of Army operations in that interesting country, is about to visit Australia. The Staff-Captain's health has been improved for some time.

A probationary Home for reformed girls, who have been handed over to the Army by the Government of Australia, was recently opened at Woodville. The opening ceremony was performed by His Excellency the Lieut.-Governor (Sir Samuel Way) and Lady Way.

In connection with the great Commonwealth Campaign the Commandant and Mrs. Booth are conducting a series of councils and congresses in the various Australasian States. The South Australian Congress has just been held at Adelaide. Brisbane follows, and the day's engagements were from April 15th to 26th.

JAPAN.

Colonel Bullard has recently published the Annual Report of the Salvation War in Japan, which goes to show that the work is still making good progress. In connection with the Report, a short account of the constitution and progress of the Army is also given.

Arrangements are in hand for the opening of five new corps. Some of the larger Japanese towns are included in the proposals.

Mrs. Colonel Bullard is still in a very weak condition of health, and two of the children have recently been seriously ill.

Thirty men, who were saved from a shipwreck, were recently sheltered in our Yokohama Naval and Military Home for several days.



Spiritual Specials.

BRIGADIER PUGMIRE AND STAFF. CAPT. MANTON.

will visit Lagar Street from Saturday, May 18, to Sunday, May 26. London, Tues., June 4, to Mon., June 17; Woodstock, Tues., June 18, to Fri., June 28.

MAJOR GALT and CAPT. LEDREW will visit Feterboro from Tuesday, May 7, to Monday, May 20.

Central Ontario Province.

MAJOR PICKERING

will visit Hamilton 1, Thurs., May 16; Lindsay, Sat., Sun., and Mon., May 18, 19, 20; "Bracebridge, Fri., Sat., Sun., and Mon., May 23, 24, 25, 26.

*The Major will be accompanied by Staff-Capt. Stanvon.

E. O. and Q. Province.

MAJOR TURNER

will visit Cornwall, Thurs., May 23; Morrisburg, Fri., May 24; Oshawa, Sat., May 25; Prescott, Sun., May 26; Kemptonville, Mon., May 27.

Eastern Province.

BRIGADIER SHARP

will visit Woodstock, N. B., Thurs., May 16; Houlton, Fri., May 17; Fredericton, Sat. and Sun., May 18, 19.

The Red-Hot Revivalists.

Wind-Up of St. Thomas' Ten Days—
30 Seekers—16 Enrolled Under
the Colors—2,300 People At-
tended Services—Over 300
Soldiers Attended Op-
en-Air Meetings—
City Stirred.

Our stay at St. Thomas was most pleasant indeed. On the last Sunday the barracks was gorged; chairs and seats had to be brought in. The young converts were to the front, both in the open-air and inside, and boldly testified to their having received new power.

Two week-day children's meetings were held, and were well attended. 130 being present. The Junior work is a credit to the corps, and appears to be well managed.

I ought to say a word about the band. They were out to every open-air and march, and assisted us materially in the soul-saving line.

The enrolment of recruits was an interesting time and well attended. It stood up under the flag and accepted the Articles of War. Hallelujah! It was a beautiful sight.

We will not soon forget our visit to St. Thomas, and everybody is anxious for our return.

I am now writing from
Ingersoll.

where we are booked for two weeks. We have just had three services, and up to the present we have had five seekers. Capt. Coe and Lieut. Smith have made good arrangements, and we are believing for a down-pour of blessing and power. May it be so. Amen!—Yours in the service, J. S. Pugmire, Brigadier.

Mike Learning Wisdom.

N. B.—Mr. Editor, if ye'll print ancient history, ye kan put this in, fur, like the Prodigal, is was lost an is found.

Well, sur, I've nae me first lesson in Eastern wisdom, an naturally, like all nu things, it kam a little awkward at first. I find to be a wise man ye've got to be differnt to what you was before (an ye'll argue me fur sayin it) but ther's naturally kummin a wide difference between me an you, but ther's hope fur ye if ye'll kam to the east.

Well to begin on, I went to see me friend, Mr. Parker, induked into the responsibilities ov hiz nu offis in the east. Ther was sum powerful wise speeches made, too powerful an eloquent to report here in me short letter, but let me say they showed the

Middle Wisdom ov All the Peplel.

Most strikin ov all was the Indukshun speech made by Mr. Phillips. It was a speech that will live in the memory of all who paid close attenshun to it. Mr. Parker blusht wid modesty an summing else, as his virtues was discribed, an his future mishun made plane. It was a hot meetin; the stove was hot, the lamps was hot, the peple was hot, the speeches was hot, an I eskaped into the open-air feelin that wun ov the grate events ov me life had taken place.

I walked home wid Mr. Phillips, an kongratulated him on his speech. He begged me to say nothin about it, an so I kan't tell ye all. If ye want to know rite Mr. Phillips.

Well, naturally, I noticed the different

Habits ov the Peplel at Me Borden-Hous

an the expresshun "was strikin to a nu hand. Miss Harbith, the proprietress, uses very expressin language on all occasions, an matrimony is her strong point. "It I'd a man," sez she, "I'd krippe him fur life." Naturally she is still a maiden lady,

fur no one is longing to be a krippele. Wun lady kan tell fortunes from teacups; I drunk water, so mine was a misfortune.

Wun da I met wid Mr. Andrews, the representative ov ye'r Soshul work in the East, who Mr. Parker is sukseedu. He had just returned from Bermuda. He is a fine young man. He says tellin me of his trip, it was a mittle storm an the bot was 5 daz overdue. She was loaded wid

That Murderin Stuff Kalled Rum

an sum sugar. Gettin here shore at last, the Kaptan didn't no the port, an wus shot of kole. Ther was a pikel—no kole an a strange port, an a lode ov the devil's stuff on bord; but ther wus wun hope left. Mr. Andrews, the Salvashun man, was acquainted wid the port, an so in the dark ov nite the Kaptan kalled to him to tell how to git in. Mr. Andrews riz to the okkashun, an mountin the bridge brung the ship safe into port.

Mr. Editor, I've seen more than wun man wid a lode of rum who was glad to git sum Salvashun man to steer him into his last port. It's a mittle solemn thing to be kummin

a stone wun our at the Mercy Seat on the deer Lord will make it full ov feelin again. Hallelujah!

Well about a minute before I died the hot kam into kam water. It was a mittle relief, an I understood the skriptur better where it sez, "So He bringeth them into their desired haven."—Mike.

THE SOUL-SAVING TROUPE.

Statistics for Thirteen Weeks.

During thirteen weeks the "West Ontario Soul-Saving Troupe" held 117 open-air, attendance at the same, 2,020. Number of indoor meetings held, 193; attendance at the same, 14,072. Number of souls seeking salvation, 174. Number seeking sanctification, 182. Total at the penitence form, 358. Number promising to become soldiers, 88. Number of hours spent visiting, 319. Number houses visited, 1,311. Number houses read and prayed in, 769.—W. Orchard, Adjt.



The Water of Death.

—From the Belgian War Cry.

Lazarus in the East.

Oh, did I not tell you there was a dangerous man at Springhill, whom I did not reach last quarter? Adjt. Byers is his name.

"Too bad," he said, "you are coming just before pay day, and a three-weeks' pay at that; but we'll do the best we can."

When the night came, the question was, Where shall we put all the people? They continued to stream in, and we packed them in till we could pack no more, then had to leave 150 outside who wanted in. \$32.60 income, and that right at the beginning of the quarter. I wonder who will beat it before the quarter ends? And on the top of this, three new Agents appointed. Yes, sir, Byers and Springhill are hard to beat.

Good times at Amherst, where Bros. Grogett and Elliott are in to make G. B. M. boom again.

Then came Sackville, Moncton, Campbellton, and we are at Newcastle, where a packed hall awaits us. Miss Goltightly is bound to make things go better in G. B. M.

Chatham followed next, where we

had a nice time. After a long ride on a slow train, I reached Fredericton, where the smile of Adjt. Jonnals greeted us. He has just been initiated in to the work of this beautiful place.

What shall I say about Woodstock? Here the irrepresable Ensign Allen holds forth, and the far-famed Shea is Sergt.-Major. Enough said. Had we a lively time? Well, I guess so. A splendid work is going on here; a lot of the converts were once wild, drunken fellows. 21 at kneecrill is not bad, is it? One now Agent was appointed here.

All Local Agents could learn a good thing from Sister Pike, Houlton. She looks closely after all her boxes, and on the day of the T. F. S.'s visit, or the following day, gets out some new ones. We had a splendid crowd in spite of a very wet night, and a poor hall. Houlton people were much pleased with the service. "Almost wrecked."

Next came St. Stephen and Calais (some new boxes taken by Agents here). At Eastport we had a good time, and a good week-end at Grand Manan (where one new Agent was appointed).

This brings us up to the present moment, where we are sitting on board the "Aurora," bound for St. John. Thank God, the sea is calm, else the writer would be otherwise employed. More anon.—Jos. Parker, Ensign.

BEWARE OF THIS MAN.

We thought it wise to send you a note for the Cry, concerning John Steel, alias J. S. Lang, who is liable to pass himself off as a soldier. He is a Scotchman, claims to have been an accepted Candidate in the Old Country. He came from Scotland to Ladysmith, B. C., to work in the Coal Mines. He left there owing numerous bills. He did the same here. He has full uniform. Please insert this.—Captain W. W. Lacey, Fernie, B. C.

ON THE GOLDEN SHORE.

After Twelve Years' Warfare.

Uxbridge.—Death has visited our corps and taken from our midst Sergt. Major Mrs. Porter.

Mrs. Porter was converted in the Army on the 10th of July, 1889, and has been a true and faithful soldier for nearly twelve years, doing her best for God and the salvation of souls. She was a great blessing to all who knew her, always ready to do anything for God, and at her post until about seven months ago, when she was taken very sick. During her illness she was never known to murmur, but felt that God had done all things for the best. On April 18th, when sister passed away, to remove her reward, for in her dying moments she pleaded for her unconverted friends to give their hearts to God. Mrs. Porter leaves a husband and two little children.

The funeral service was conducted by Staff-Capt. Stanyon, who was assisted by Capt. Peacock, Lieut. Daberville, Capt. Tytus, and Capt. Rose. In spite of the storm the barracks was packed, and as the different ones spoke, the Spirit of God fell upon the people, and three souls decided to follow God. Although our sister has gone, the influence of her godly life will still live on.—Capt. Ida Peacock, Uxbridge, Ont.

What is meant by our neighbor we cannot doubt; it is everyone with whom we are brought into contact, whosoever it may be, whom we have any means of helping.

BATTLE BULLETINS

Two Volunteers.

Ahmik Harbor.—We arrived here on the 13th of April. The people turned out well and gave us a hearty welcome. God bless them. Two have volunteered for salvation since our arrival, and many more are deeply convicted.—Lieut. Lamb.

A New Barracks.

Black Island.—Since last report God has blessed us here at the far North. Nine souls were brought to the Saviour during the Siege. We have just started to build a new barracks at the outpost, and the comrades are doing well with it. We are in for victory during the Self-Denial effort.—J. Reader, Lieut.

On the Fence.

Blenheim.—Meetings and attendances are getting better. We had a good crowd Sunday night, and one soul out for salvation. Capt. Jordinson has a novel way of announcing his meetings. He stamps them on the War Cry, over the pictorial, and thanks the Editor for the space left on the fence.—Ina Groom. (Use the fence well.—Ed.)

Seventy-Four at Knee-Drill.

Bonavista.—The great work is going on in this part of the vineyard. God has been very near, and we have felt His Spirit at work among the people. Seventy-four were present on Sunday morning at knee-drill. During the past week we rejoice over thirteen souls being born into the Kingdom.—Lieut. E. Bowering.

A Profitable Visit.

Bonne Bay.—The writer and his D. O. visited one of the corps in the District, and we had a very nice time. We were away from home two days and a-half, and held two meetings, in which three souls professed to find salvation. Everybody is in good fighting trim. The Juniors are on fire. We had good crowds, and everything is going with a swing.—F. J. S., for A. B.

Good Meetings.

Bridgewater, N. S.—Since last report we have had good meetings. The crowds are very good, also the collections. We would like the D. O. to visit us. We haven't had a visit from a District Officer for some time. Capt. Willis, the sweet singer, and Lieut. Fraser, the wonderful preacher, are in charge.—Reporter.

A Good Impression.

Charlottetown.—Since last report we have had several precious souls, and also several seeking and obtaining the grace necessary for entire sanctification. And yet we pray and believe for more. Adj. and Mrs. Critchton and Capt. Thompson have arrived. We had a time welcome meeting, and four souls. A good impression was made. Capt. Martin is still with us. A former comrade, Geo. Higgins, is dangerously ill.—H.

Planning for Self-Denial.

Dresden.—Ensign Hoddinott was with us for the week-end, and we had a very good time. The magic lantern service, entitled, "Fed, the Station-Master," was very touching. The meetings were good all day Sunday. We are now planning for Self-Denial. Our target is high, but by the help of God we shall hit it.—Mrs. Capt. Huntington.

True to the Flag.

Gooseberry Island.—The Siege is ended for this season, and we are glad to have upon our platform a gain some of our dear comrades who for many months have been wanderers from the fold. It is grand to see them take their stand for Jesus in the ranks of the S. A., and testify to the saving and keeping power of God. They have pledged themselves to be true to the flag.—E. M.

Already on the Rise.

Halifax I.—Adj. and Mrs. Dowell and Captain Doyle have just taken hold of the work here. Things are on the rise already. We are having good crowds, good open-air, souls are getting saved, and backsliders are coming home. May the Lord bless our leaders with grace and wisdom and understanding, that they may be a mighty blessing in this place.—Treas. Casslin.

From Death unto Life.

Heart's Delight.—We are moving onward and upward. Souls are getting saved, and the soldiers are all on fire. As for our S-D target, that has passed from death unto life.—Phoebe J. Reid.

Dancing Happy.

Jamestown.—Notwithstanding the bad weather Sunday, we had good meetings. God was in our midst. In the afternoon we had the Rev. Mr. Heath and the Rev. Mr. Poole with us, and at night one precious soul cried to God for salvation. We had a hallelujah wind-up, and everybody was dancing happy. Within the last few weeks we have been called upon to bury the wife of Sergt. W. Zaacher. She had been a sufferer for many years, and was just waiting for the Lord to take her home. Our sympathy is with our bereaved comrade.—A. Cook.

people, and on Sunday two souls went their way to Calvary. On Wednesday, Capt. Gilling and Gamble spoke very feelingly on the conversion of John Morrison, the Monmouth murderer, and also another case of a Regina prisoner. One backslider returned to God. Capt. McKay has farewelled, and Captain Meyers and Lieut. Haugen are in charge. God is blessing our efforts in the salvation of souls. Sunday's meetings opened with a blessed assurance of souls, and we closed the day's fight with five seeking pardon. Many more are under conviction.—Albert A. Gardiner, J. S. S-M.

A Record Revealed.

Naumkott.—Ensign Andrews, our new G. B. M. Agent, was with us for the week-end. We enjoyed the lantern service on Saturday night, and on Monday night the subject was, "A Record Revealed," which was interesting. Capt. and Mrs. Jackson farewelled on Sunday night after nine months' faithful toil. They have made many friends here who were very sorry to see them go. Capt. Sheard succeeds them.—C. McDonald.

Retired in Confusion.

Newmarket.—We are steadily marching forward. The meetings in the barracks and at the two outposts have been times of blessing and power. On Sunday last, from

cake and coffee social. A good crowd was present and enjoyed themselves. The program was very nice. Music was furnished by Ensign Pugh, Capt. Hickman, and Mrs. and Sister Greenfield. The Ensign's solo took well. Mrs. Greenfield was encored, and had to sing three solos. Mrs. Patterson's solo was not also enjoyed by all. Last, but not least, little Dotie and Phyllis Adams sang a duet. The proceeds were for the benefit of the officers. On Tuesday night a load of soldiers went up to Bloomfield to enjoy the good things there. Ensign Pugh has been in very poor health of late, and was only at one meeting Sunday. May God lay His healing hand upon him, is our prayer.—Lillie Love.

Prayed with a Saloon Keeper.

Rossland, B. C.—Last week we gave Ensign Andrews, our new T. F. S., a hearty welcome to the corps. His visit was a time of blessing. The meetings were well attended, and the Ensign did not forget to collect as many of God's dues as he could. Since last report four souls have sought salvation, two being backsliders. Last Thursday we prayed with a saloon keeper (a backslider) who was not only anxious about his own soul, but that of his wife and children, and promised God that he would give up that which was so dragging them down, and follow Him. Hallelujah! We are praying and believing for him. Last week we had a very successful coffee and cake social, and we are now busy preparing the Juniors for a demonstration. Capt. Southall is still leading us on.—G. Wardell, J. S. S-M.

Anywhere for Jesus.

Spotane.—We are still having the joy of seeing sinners seeking Christ. We are expecting Adj. and Mrs. Ayre in a few days, to take charge of our corps. In the meantime Major and Mrs. Hargrave and Staff-Captain Taylor and Adj. and Mrs. Dodd are leading the meetings alternately. Adj. Smith is with us for a few days. On Sunday he gave us some very interesting information regarding his work among the Indians at Port Simpson, describing how earnest they are in testifying of God's wonderful love. The Adjutant is a real blood-and-fire soldier, one who can be depended upon to go "anywhere for Jesus."—Joe Logan, R. C.

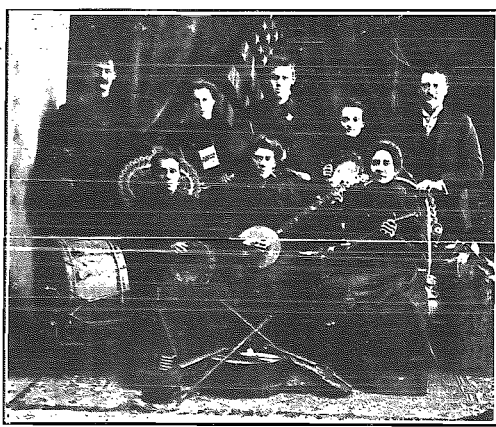
Working Like Trojans.

St. John's I.—Things are looking brighter in this part of the battlefield. God has been wonderfully blessing us. Souls are being saved, finances are on the increase, and everything in general is going forward with greater vigor than ever before. Although there are not as many souls seeking salvation as we would like to see, still we believe the time is not far distant when there will be a mighty turning to God. Conviction is stamped on many faces. We are in the midst of our Self-Denial effort, and Adj. McLean, assisted by our new G. B. M. Captain Brace, is working like a Trojan to make it a success.—Lieut. S. French.

Made His Peace With God.

Summerside.—On Sunday night Capt. Anderson, who has labored here faithfully for the last two months, farewelled. God came in power, and there was much conviction. Five young men held up their hands for prayer, but would not yield, and the meeting closed. One of them felt he could not leave the building without making his peace with God, and God did save him. This makes two good cases this week. These are the droppings, but we are sure of a harvest. Our cry is, "Oh, for a harvest of souls in this place!"—E. M. Chandler, Lieut.

Hasty judgments are apt to be harsh.



Bozeman (Mont.) Braves.

A Real Nor'-Wester.

Lethbridge.—Ensign Staiger, T. F. S., with his lantern service, entitled, "A Drunken Mother," drew large crowds to the hall, in the interests of the G. B. M. work. The second night also took the form of a lantern service, consisting of Bible stories, officers and leaders of the Army, and Sium and Prison-Gate work. This being the Ensign's first visit to Lethbridge, a curious crowd awaited his arrival at his first meeting, but, needless to say, he was welcomed with a real Nor'-Wester. Each night the power of God has been felt in our meetings. Souls are getting saved, and the soldiers are all alive to the responsibility of souls. Our Band of Love Sergt. Major, Sister McKay, is the first sister wearing full uniform in this corps. Praise God for victory. We are hoping for other sisters to don the Army blue.—Wm. Farrow, R. C.

The Murderer.

Moose Jaw.—The fight has been somewhat hard, some of our soldiers being away, but God's Spirit has been striving mightily with the

7 n.m. to 10 p.m. the troops fought a good fight, and at the finish we kered three prisoners into our Kingdom's barrack. Other retired in confusion, but we are still advancing, and believe we shall win. The S-D ship is on the stocks and we are believing for a successful launch and trip.—Froggie.

Six Years' Continuous Fighting.

New Whatecom.—We have said good-bye to Capt. M. Miller, who farewelled on April 14th. After six years' continuous fighting, she has gone on two weeks' rest. Under her leadership the corps has been very much strengthened, both spiritually and in numbers. We all unite in saying, "God bless Captain Miller." While waiting for the new officers, the fight is carried on by Lieut. Turk, assisted by the soldiers and friends. The Army has some good friends here, who are always ready to help on the work, and by God's help we mean to keep up the fight.—S. M.

An Enjoyable Time.

Pleton.—On Thursday, we had a



CHAPTER LII.

Theodoric the Ostrogoth.

Avitus was a good man, but the Romans grew weary of him, and in the year 457 they engaged Ricimer, a chief of the Teutonic tribe called Suevi, to drive him out, when he went back to Gaul, where he had a beautiful palace and garden. After ten months Ricimer chose another Sueve, Majorian, to be Emperor, who had been a captain under Aetius. He showed himself brave and spirited, led an army into Spain and attacked Genseric; but he was beaten, and came back disappointed. Ricimer was, however, jealous of him, forced him to resign, and soon after poisoned him.

After this Ricimer really ruled Italy, but he seemed to have a sort of awe of the title of Caesar Augustus, the Emperor, for he forbore to use it himself, and gave it to one poor weak wretch after another until his death in 472. His nephew went on in the same course; but at last a soldier named Orestes, of Roman birth, gained the chief power and set up as Emperor his own son, whose Christian name was Romulus Augustus. At the end of a year a Teutonic chief named Odoacer crossed the Alps at the head of a great mixture of different German kings and Orestes could make no stand against him, but was taken and put to death. His little boy was spared and was placed at Sorrento; but Odoacer sent the crown and robes of the Western Emperor to the Eastern Emperor, saying that an Emperor was enough. So fell the Roman power in 476, exactly twelve centuries after the date of the founding of Rome. It was meant by the twelve vultures kept by Romulus, and that the seven which Remus saw denoted the seven centuries that the Republic stood. It was curious, too, that it should be with the two names of Romulus and Augustus that Rome and her empire fell.

Odoacer called himself king, and indeed, the Western Empire had been nearly all seized by different kings—the Vandal kings in Africa, the Gothic kings in Spain and Southern Gaul, the Burgundian kings and Frank kings in Northern Gaul, the Saxon kings in Britain. The Ostro-Goths, who had since the time of Valens dwelt on the banks of the Danube, had been subdued by Attila, but recovered their freedom after his death. One of their young chiefs named Theodoric was sent as a hostage to Constantinople, and there learned much. He became king of the Eastern Goths in 470, and showed himself such a dangerous neighbor to the Eastern Empire that he rid of him the Emperor Zeno advised him to go and attack Odoacer in Italy. The Ostrogoths marched seven hundred miles, and came over the Alps into the plain of Northern Italy, where Odoacer fought with them bravely, but was beaten. They besieged him even in Ravenna, till, after three years, he was obliged to surrender, and was put to death.

Rome could make no defence, and fell into Theodoric's hands with the rest of Italy; but he was by far the best of the conquerors—he did not hurt or misuse them, and only wished his Goths to learn of them and become peaceful farmers. He gave them the lands which had lost their owners; about thirty or forty thousand families were settled there by him on the waste lands, and the Romans who were left took courage and worked, too.

Theodoric was an Arian, but he did not persecute the Catholics, and to such persons as changed their profession of faith to please him he showed no more favor, saying that those who were not faithful to their God would never be faithful to their earthly master. He reigned thirty-three years, but grew irritable and distrustful with age; and the Romans, on the other hand, forgot that they were not the free, prosperous

nation of old, and displeased him. Two of their very best men, Boethius and Symmachus, were by him kept for a long time prisoners at Rome and then put to death.

Theodoric kept up a correspondence with the other Gothic kings wherever a tribe of his people dwelt, even as far as Sweden and Denmark, but as even he could not write, and only had a seal with the letters with which to seal his signature, the whole was conducted in Latin by Roman slaves on either side, who interpreted to their masters. An immense number of letters from Theodoric's secretary are preserved, and show what an able man his master was, and how well he deserved his name of "The Great." He died in 526, leaving only two daughters. Their two sons, Amalaric and Athalaric, divided the Eastern and Western Goths between them again.

Seven Gothic kings reigned over Northern Italy after Theodoric. They were fierce and restless but had nothing like his strength and spirit, and they chiefly lived in the more northern cities—Milan, Verona and Ravenna, leaving Rome to be a tributary city to them, where there still remained the old names of Senate and Consuls, but the person who was generally most looked up to and trusted was the Pope. All this time Rome was leavening the nations who had conquered her. When they tried to learn civilized ways, it was from her; they learned to speak her tongue, never wrote but in Latin, and worshipped with Latin prayers and services. Far above all, these conquerors learned Christianity from the Romans. When everything else was ruined, and became the chief counsellors and advisers of many of these kings.

Love is the life blood of Christianity.

Pleasing preaching is rarely profitable.

Take care of your life: the Lord will take care of your death.

BARRIE'S BIG TIME.

(By wire.)

Major Pickering and Staff-Captain Stanton enthusiastically received by Barrie soldiers and citizens. Good crowds, four souls, and offerings more than doubled for the Sunday Lecture. "Ten years in modern Babylon" in Presbyterian Church Monday night. Rev. Dr. McLeod presided. Audience held spellbound one hour and thirty minutes. Congregation moved to tears by touching incidents related. Thirty dollars income for week-end. All glory to our King.—W. H. Burrows.

AS LITTLE CHILDREN.

You have the child's character in these four things—humility, faith, charity, and cheerfulness. That is what you have got to be converted to. "Except ye be converted, and become as little children." You hear much in these days of conversion, but people always seem to think they have got to be made wretched by conversion—to be converted to long faces. No, friends, you have got to be converted to short ones; you have to repent into childhood, to repent into delight and childlikeness.—Ruskin.

HOME.

A single bitter word may disquiet an entire family for a whole day. One surly glance casts a gloom over the household, while a smile, like a gleam of sunshine, may light up the darkest and weariest hours. Like unexpected flowers which spring up along our path, full of freshness, fragrance, and beauty, so kind words and gentle acts and sweet dispositions make glad the sacred spot called home. No matter how humble the abode, if it be sweetened with kindness and smiles, the heart will turn longingly towards it from all the tumults of the world; and home, if it be ever so homely, will be the dearest spot beneath the circuit of the sun.



A Faithful Soldier Called Home from London.

It is our sad duty to report the death of one of our oldest and best soldiers, Sister Hunt, who, during the early days of the Army here felt her need of a Saviour, and was willing to pay the price. Since that time she has been an example of faithfulness to God and the flag, testifying by her life and uniform to the saving and keeping power of God. On Friday, Major and Mrs. McMillan, assisted by Staff-Capt. Rawling, Adj. and Mrs. McGilivray, Capt. Crawford and the brass band, conducted the funeral service. A few words of testimony to the godly, consistent life of our glorified comrade were spoken by Mrs. Lewis, Mrs. Bundy, and Mrs. Jarvis. Major McMillan and Adj. McGilivray also spoke of our comrade's life, and words of comfort to the bereaved ones.

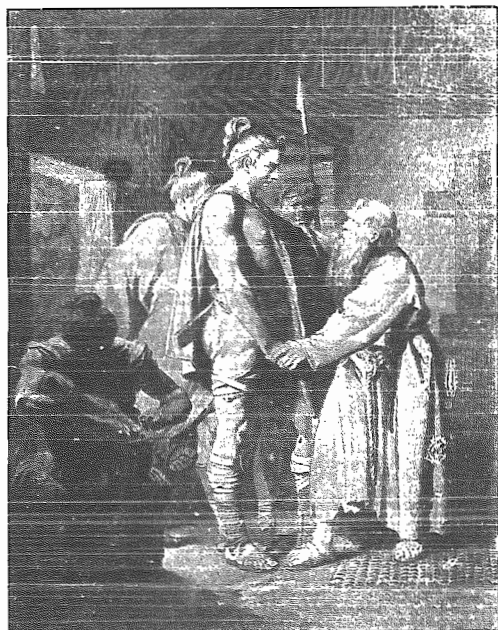
On Sunday night the Adjutant conducted the memorial service. Sergt. Major Andrews spoke of the definite testimony Sister Hunt gave in the barracks two weeks previous to her death. Sister Hunt said then that she had a salvation which made her fit to live, and if God should call her she was ready to die. Blessed experience! Beautiful hope expressed! Adj. and Mrs. McGilivray sang, "We shall reap as we have sown."

Ready at the Call.

Morton's Harbor.—"Henry Jennings is very ill, and they have gone for the doctor," was the sudden and unexpected news to us and the neighborhood in which he lived. Only the day before he had walked in the funeral procession of another brother, and now comes the startling news of his own illness. This was on a Thursday. He lingered for nine days, but a shattered system made the fight a hard one against the twin diseases, gripe and pneumonia, and at last nature gave way and death came. His was a triumphant end. "If we live right we shall die right," was again exemplified in our comrade's death.

As a soldier and Sergeant in this corps for a number of years, he manifested an earnest spirit in all that he did, working with heart and soul in all things pertaining to the corps, and ever foremost in doing good and helping others. He was at his post whenever possible, and never seemed to spare himself when engaged in his Master's work. There was not the shadow of a doubt, as he lay on a bed of suffering, looking death in the face, about his acceptance with Christ; and he had much on earth to cling to, having a large family, who were very much attached to him—the youngest about four years old. His faith in Christ conquered, and he left them in his Heavenly Father's care. God, in His goodness, vouchsafed to him a glimpse into the unseen glories that await the faithful. "Oh," he said, a few hours before he died, "it was beautiful. I could not look long at it, it was dazzling," and now God has taken him there to his reward. We miss him in the corps, a faithful soldier; we could not afford to lose him. He will be missed in his home; a hard-working man, a kind husband and father.

His wish for an Army funeral was carried out as far as possible, and a large crowd assembled to pay their last respects to one who was esteemed by all. The service was conducted by Capt. Pitcher, and was a solemn occasion, the grief of the family being very touching. The need of being ready was pressed forcibly home to the unawakened, and we believe an impression was made which will not be easily forgotten. We ask the prayers of the faithful for the bereaved family, two of whom are soldiers, and one a Corps-Cadet.—W., for Capt. Pitcher.



ST. SEVERINUS AND ODVAGER.

What the sword failed to subdue, readily succumbed to the influence of Christianity through the self-denying, loving lives of its early apostles and missionaries. So today the Salvation Army accomplishes wonders with the criminal, vicious, and undisciplined classes, where the law and other means have failed. If you cannot be a Salvationist, you can help with your substance.

OUR HUSTLERS HONOR ROLL

EASTERN PROVINCE.

99 Hustlers.

Lieut. White, Fredericton	232
Lieut. Murthock, Sydney	200
S. M. Cashin, Halifax I.	150
P. S. M. McQueen, Moncton	149
S. M. Veinot, Halifax II.	140
Capt. Clark, Chatham	110
Mrs. Adj. Dowell, Halifax	110
Lieut. McKim, Liverpool	100
Sergt. Matthews, New Glasgow	100
Capt. E. Martin, Charlottetown	100
Cadet Holder, Digby	85
Cadet Duncan, Newcastle	85
Lieut. Vandine, Dartmouth	82
Mrs. Adj. Fraser, Windsor	80
S. M. Smith, Windsor	80
Capt. Andrews, Truro	75
Lieut. Redmond, St. Stephen	75
Lieut. Melkie, Moncton	75
Mrs. Capt. Parsons, Calais	70
Capt. Bradbury, St. John V.	70
Capt. McEachern, St. Stephen	70
Capt. Lorimore, Campbellton	70
Capt. Andrews, Truro	65
Capt. Leach, New Glasgow	65
Capt. Lorimer, Campbellton	65
M. Miles, Kentville	62
D. Dayton, Glace Bay	61
Sergt. Armstrong, St. John III.	60
Sergt. Mayhew, Canning	55
P. S. M. Worth, Charlottetown	55
Mrs. Capt. Thompson, Glace Bay	54
P. S. M. Morrison, Glace Bay	50
Cand. Tuckett, Glace Bay	50
Sergt. Seilig, Halifax I.	50
Sergt. Burgess, Halifax I.	50
Sergt. Fairweather, St. John III.	50
Lieut. A. Young, Woodstock	45
Sergt. Jones, St. John III.	45
Lieut. Fraser, Bridgeport	40
Capt. Hawcho, Bridgeport	40
Capt. Blackham, Windsor	40
C. C. Godson, Moncton	36
Adj. Wiggins, New Glasgow	36
Mrs. Fraser, New Glasgow	35
F. Adams, St. John V.	35
S. Bishop, Parraboro	35
Ensign Larder, Halifax II.	34
J. Wilson, Bridgetown	32
C. McDonald, Bridgetown	30
Sergt. McDow, Dartmouth	30
Capt. Parsons, Calais	30
Ensign Allan, Woodstock	30
Ensign Knight, Westville	30
Capt. Taylor, Sussex	30
Lieut. Chandler, Summerside	30
Lieut. Nettling, St. John V.	30
Capt. Ryan, Bear River	30
Capt. McWilliams, Carleton	30
Lieut. Jones, Houlton	30
Mrs. Capt. Thompson, Dartmouth	30
Mrs. Young, Springfield	30
P. S. M. Ritchie, Dartmouth	30
C. C. Leathers, Springfield	30
C. C. McKenzie, New Glasgow	30
J. Chase, Fredericton	28
Capt. G. Hudson, Carleton	26
Capt. Piercey, St. John II.	25
Mrs. Ross, Fredericton	25
P. S. M. Trendwell, Newcastle	25
Lieut. Thistle, Halifax I.	25
M. Fleher, Halifax I.	25
Ensign Parsons, St. John III.	25
Lieut. Tatem, St. John	25
Sergt. Allan, Woodstock	25
Sergt. England, Chatham	25
Sergt. Moore, Charlottetown	25
Capt. N. Smith, St. John III.	25
M. Marshall, St. John III.	25
Capt. McNeill, St. John	25
S. M. Collins, Halifax I.	25
Sergt. Beatty, Fredericton	25
Sergt. Martin, Truro	25
Capt. B. Green, Sackville	25
Sergt. Sharpe, Windsor	25
S. Taylor, Freeport	25
Lieut. Munro, North Head	25
Sister McFadden, New Glasgow	25
Sister Lovely, Parraboro	25
Capt. Thompson, Dartmouth	25
Sergt. J. Moore, Dartmouth	25
Lieut. Harding, North Sydney	25
Ensign Knight, Westville	25
Capt. I. Miller, Bridgewater	25
Capt. Tilley, Liverpool	25
J. Eassey, Lunenburg	25
C. C. Chislett, North Sydney	25
C. C. Maynard, North Sydney	25
Lieut. Pemberton, Freeport	25

WEST ONTARIO PROVINCE.

91 Hustlers.

Capt. Copeman, Brantford	264
Capt. Crawford, London	170
Capt. Horwood, Windsor	160
Mrs. Pro-Capt. Rock, Berlin	160

Lieut. Yeomans, Sarnia	110
Capt. Maisey, St. Thomas	110
Eusign Gamble, Chatham	100
Lieut. Erb, Chatham	100
Mrs. Capt. Coy, Stratford	90
Capt. Carr, Petrolia	90
Capt. Pyre, Listowel	85
Emma McDougall, Goderich	75
Ensign Hollett, Galt	75
Lieut. Craft, Galt	70
Capt. Heater, Clinton	70
Ensign Slote, Stratford	70
Mrs. Richards, Guelph	69
Mrs. Wright, Ingersoll	65
Ensign Harris, Hespeler	65
Sister Allen, Mitchell	60
Capt. Bonny, Norwich	60
Lottie Butcher, Stratford	60
Miriam Broderick, Stratford	60
Lieut. Stickle, Leamington	55
Capt. Bodman, Bienheim	55
Capt. Knuckle, Sarnia	50
Capt. Gibson, Leamington	50
Adj. Wakefield, London	50
Sergt. Palmer, London	50
Mrs. C. Bowditch, Ridgeway	50
C. P. Pickle, Forest	50
Capt. G. Dreesen, Dresden	50
Maud Stagers, Wallaceburg	50
Adj. Blackburn, Simcoe	50
Capt. Campbell, Woodstock	50
Capt. Forney, Guelph	45
Lieut. Crank, Bienheim	45
Capt. Harman, Tilsonburg	45
Capt. Yeomans, Essex	45
Capt. Ringler, Wingham	45
Sister Allen, Tilsonburg	45
Lieut. Allen, Tilsonburg	45
Capt. Groombridge, Theford	40
Capt. Sitzer, Goderich	40
Mrs. Hoffman, Woodstock	40
Capt. Welsh, Simcoe	40
Lieut. J. Fennell, Leamington	40
Capt. Haley, Palmerston	40
Capt. Coe, Ingersoll	40
Lieut. Greenwood, Watford	40
Lieut. Edwards, Seaford	35
Lieut. Fenwick, Seaford	35
Mrs. D. Green, Ridgeway	35
Mrs. Allen, Wallaceburg	30
P. S. M. Knapp, Ingersoll	30
Cops-Cadet Dixon, St. Thomas	30
Clyda Downs, St. Thomas	30
Nellie Langley, St. Thomas	30
Mrs. Lamb, Stratford	30
Mrs. Blackwell, Petrolia	30
Mrs. Slote, Stratford	30
Mrs. Tyrrell, Woodstock	30
Treas. Mrs. Harris, Woodstock	30
Mrs. Broderick, Wingham	30
Lieut. Smith, Ingersoll	30
Capt. Coy, Stratford	30
S. M. Melroy, St. Thomas	30
J. S. M. Hoyle, St. Thomas	30
Sister Bryson, Petrolia	30
Sergt. Christner, Petrolia	30
Ensign Hellman, Essex	30
Mother Cutting, Essex	30
Mrs. Dryingland, Hespeler	30
Bro. McColl, Drayton	30
Capt. Plater, Drayton	30
Capt. Kitchen, Guelph	30
Capt. Hancock, Paris	30
Fred Falcott, Ridgeway	30
Mrs. Musgrove, Wroxeter	30
Lieut. Barker, Wroxeter	30
Eusign Bann, Clinton	30
Ensign Crawford, Goderich	30
Stanley Gammage, Chatham	30
Pearl Harcourt, Chatham	30
Mrs. Christner, Dresden	30
Ellie Dreesen, Dresden	30
S. M. Virtue, Windsor	30
Lieut. Burney, Wallaceburg	30
Marshall Benn, Windsor	30
Sister Locke, Brussels	30
Capt. Wiseman, Wyoming	30

CENTRAL ONTARIO PROVINCE.

75 Hustlers.

Lieut. Currell, Hamilton I.	309
Capt. Carwardine, Dundas	83
Ethel White, Barrie	83
Capt. Hanna, Galt	83
Capt. Hanna, Galt	83
Lieut. Wilson, St. Catharines	83
Ensign Lott, Parry Sound	83
Ensign West, Lippincott St.	83
Capt. Christopher, Orangeville	83
Sergt. Bowcock, Lippincott	83
Sergt. Mrs. Stewart, Ligar St.	83
Sergt. Quack, Ligar St.	83
Capt. Matthews, North Bay	83
Mrs. Hanna, Collingwood	83
Lieut. Bone, North Bay	83
Capt. Bowers, Sudbury	83
Lieut. Meader, Sudbury	83
Lena Kennedy, Yorkville	83
Adj. Walker, Riverside	83

Lieut. Gravette, Riverside	50
Capt. Meach, Barrie	50
Lieut. Coy, Hamilton I.	48
Sergt. Bowman, Temple	46
Lieut. Dauberville, Uxbridge	40
Capt. Stolliker, Riverside	40
Mrs. Capt. Lisla, Orillia	40
Sis. Palmer, Orillia	40
Cadet Keats, Lippincott	39
Sergt. Golding, Lippincott	38
Sergt. Gilbert, Temple	37
Lieut. Markell, Little Current	37
Sergt. Capt. Catharines	35
Capt. Stephens, Owen Sound	35
Capt. McLennan, Owen Sound	35
Sister McKinnon, Owen Sound	35
P. S. M. Tyler, Bowmanville	35
Capt. Stickle, Hamilton II.	34
Lieut. Griffiths, Hamilton II.	34
Capt. Fisher, Meaford	34
Adj. Burrows, Barrie	34
Cadet Cranford, Lippincott	33
Mrs. Gilks, Yorkville	32
Sis. McDonald, Newcourt	30
Sis. Medlock, Temple	30
Capt. Banks, Bridgeburg	30
Capt. Brooklets, Aurora	28
Lieut. Stickle, Aurora	27
Capt. Clink, Aurora	26
Lieut. Jack, Aurora	26
50 Capt. McCann, Huron St.	25
Capt. Howcroft, Huron St.	25
C.C. McKeeney, Riverside	25
Sergt. Stephens, St. Catharines	25
Bro. Langridge, Huron St.	23
Capt. Peck, Peck	23
Cadet Murray, Temple	23
Capt. Bond, Huntsville	23
P. S. M. Stunden, Bracebridge	21
Capt. Marshall, Faversham	21
Capt. Stephens, Hamilton Falls	21
Sis. Briggs, Brooklin	21
50 Lieut. McGregor, Brampton	21
Capt. Calvert, Brampton	21
Capt. Liddard, Fenelon Falls	20
S. M. Stata, Fenelon Falls	20
F. Fowler, Bridgeburg	20
Pro. Miller, Bracebridge	20
Sergt. Brown, Huntsville	20
Cadet Ellis, Temple	20
P. S. M. Southwell, Huron St.	20
Capt. Liston, Orillia	20
Lieut. Fennell, Leamington	20
Mrs. Ensign Sims, Ligar St.	20
Adj. Downey, Yorkville	20
Nellie Glanville, Bowmanville	20

EAST ONTARIO PROVINCE.

74 Hustlers.

Capt. Tytus, Burlington	159
Capt. Hickman, Pictou	130
Lieut. Hicks, Barre	130
P. S. M. Dugley, Ottawa	126
Capt. Valt, Peterborough	115
P. S. M. Rice, Montreal I.	115
Capt. Owens, Sherbrooke	110
Adj. Moore, Kingston	100
Sergt. Rogers, Montreal II.	100
Mrs. Adj. Kendall, Ottawa	87
Lieut. Shennell, Sherbrooke	87
Capt. Bloss, Osgoosburg	90
Lieut. Rutledge, Gananoque	80
Mrs. Edwards, Ottawa	75
Lieut. Holliday, Prescott	75
Capt. Gaudin, St. Albans	75
Lieut. Stata, St. Albans	75
Capt. Green, Trenton	75
Lieut. Langley, Cobourg	72
Capt. Bethune, Burlington	70
Sergt. Shaver, Montreal I.	65
Capt. Cook, Brockville	60
Sergt. Moore, Montreal I.	60
Lieut. Waugh, Brockville	59
Adj. Vance, Pembroke	58
Adj. Babington, Peterboro	55
Capt. Burch, Montreal II.	55
Lieut. Laing, Montreal II.	55
P. S. M. Veale, Barre	55
Capt. Edwards, Deseronto	55
Capt. Magee, Morrisburg	53
Lieut. Liddell, Morrisburg	50
Sergt. Lott, Peterboro	50
Capt. Randall, Port Hope	50
Mrs. Redfern, Peterboro	50
Capt. Slater, Arnprior	46
Lieut. Hoole, Napanea	46
Mrs. King, Napanea	46
W. H. Kent, Arnprior	42
Mrs. Adj. Moore, Kingston	40
Ida Lowrie, Kingston	40
Mrs. Simons, Kingston	40
Lieut. Bryan, Newport	40
Sergt. Lott, Peterboro	40
Capt. Wood, Sarnia	40
Ensign Yeates, Newport	34
Mrs. Brown, Kingston	32
Lieut. Busby, Kemptville	30
Capt. Newell, Kemptville	30
Sergt. Hester, Peterboro	30
Miss Chillingworth, Montreal IV.	30
Capt. Norman, Quebec	30
Capt. Grose, Quebec	30
Mrs. Osmond, Ottawa	30
Bro. Smith, Osgoosburg	26
Mrs. Wheelock, Kingston	26
Mrs. Barber, Kingston	25
Mrs. Downey, Kingston	25
Mrs. Kimberley, Arnprior	25



The Eastern Star Drops Below One Hundred—Nigger Beats Mag—Currell Holds the Laurels Wreath.

The Eastern list reaches 99, having been unable to add the one bomber to make it the round hundred. Now, while 99 is a very respectable number, her, yet, judging from the "has been," there should never be a list below one hundred from the East. Doubtless this will prove true of the average during the year.

Arab is persevering—or rather regaining—his dignity by a record of 91. Currell is doing well under his new master, and beats Mag this week by one. This is to be an indication that henceforth he will consider Mag as irrecoverably left behind, and he will go on to dispute Arab's laurels.

The North-West maintains a fair list, while the Pacific is rather shy as to numbers, but has some big hustlers among its hoomers. Newfoundland has not yet had time to show the effects of Major Smeeton's systematic efforts, but we must patiently wait before we can form an opinion, good, bad, or indifferent.

Currell still has the banner towering away above every other bomber in her "300" glory. Capt. Copman, of Brantford, is second with 264, and Lieut. White, of the East, third. Other leading bombers are Lieut. Munro, though (299), Mrs. Adj. McGill 190, and Capt. Crawford (160).

J. S. M. De Witta, Pictou	25
Ensign Mrs. Lancaster	25
Stephen Stanzel, Carleton Place	25
Mrs. Watts, Kingston	23
Bro. Clark, Bloomfield	21
Father Duquett, Trenton	20
Mrs. Jewell, Trenton	20
Ensign M. Collett, Fargo	20
Adj. Donnelly, Millbrook	20
J. S. M. Russell, Millbrook	20
Sis. Montgomery, Brockville	20
Sergt. Vacour, Montreal I.	20
Sergt. Lewis, Montreal I.	20
Sis. Kane, Montreal I.	20
Miss Gillan, Montreal IV.	20

NORTHWEST.

60 Hustlers.

Lieut. J. Cook, Port Portage	125
Lieut. E. Gamble, Moorhead	90
Capt. Livingstone, Edmonton	90
Lieut. G. Papstein, Winnipeg	85
Capt. Blodgett, Brandon	73
Ensign M. Collett, Fargo	73
Lieut. A. Cook, Jamestown	74
Lieut. A. Lawford, Fargo	74
Mrs. Capt. W. White, Portage la Prairie	72
Lieut. J. Dunlop, Port William	70
E. C. Custer, Port William	70
Sergt. Maj. Mrs. Michael, Devils Lake	68
Mrs. Ens. Haskirk, Grand Forks	67
Mrs. Capt. Wilkins, Devils Lake	62
Sergt. B. Taylor, Winnipeg	60
Lieut. O. Potter, Grafton	60
Sis. M. Lewis, Winnipeg	58
Ensign A. Taylor, Calgary	55
Adj. A. Thomas, Lethbridge	50
Annie Pearce, Calgary	46
Lieut. J. Dunlop, Port William	46
Lieut. A. White, Prince Albert	46
Mrs. Adj. McCommond, Winnipeg	45
Cadet McLaren, Port Arthur	45
Lieut. L. Nuttall, Minot	40
Capt. A. Branden, Winnipeg	40
Lieut. E. Anderson, Minot	42
Lieut. A. Quist, Virden	40
Capt. S. Draper, Souris	40
Mrs. Capt. Gilliam, Regina	40
Capt. J. Ferguson, Port Arthur	40
S. Taylor, Winnipeg	40
Capt. H. Haskirk, Dauphin	40
Capt. A. Bauson, Bismarck	40
Lieut. B. Moller, Moorhead	38
Lieut. A. Leach, Bismarck	37
Capt. H. Haskirk, Moorhead	37
Capt. H. Haskirk, Moorhead	37
Capt. N. Myers, Moorhead	34
Capt. N. Smith, Medicine Hat	34
Capt. Kennir, Valley City	31

Lieut. W. Morris, Portage la Prairie.....	30
Capt. McKay, Moose.....	30
Treas. St. Johns, Minnedosa.....	30
Cadet Heddens, Grand Forks.....	30
Lieut. A. Haugen, Medicine Hat.....	28
Sergt. Mrs. Smith, Winnipeg.....	28
Capt. W. White, Portage la Prairie.....	25
He.....	25
Lieut. W. Oxenrider, Minnedosa.....	25
Cadet Battley, Grand Forks.....	25
Lieut. D. Custer, Brandon.....	25
Capt. D. Moyer, Portage.....	25
Lieut. D. McRae, Larimore.....	22
Cadet W. Mansell, Grand Forks.....	23
Lieut. Engdahl, Moose.....	21
Sergt. W. Chapman, Winnipeg.....	21
Sergt. M. Chapman, Winnipeg.....	20
Sis. E. Chapman, Winnipeg.....	20
Capt. S. Glover, Minnedosa.....	20
Capt. Barrager, Larimore.....	20

PACIFIC PROVINCE.

37 Hustlers.

Mrs. Adjt. McGill, Nelson.....	190
Bro. Preston, Spokane.....	150
Capt. Barrach, Billings.....	150
Mrs. Adjt. Ayre, Butte.....	115
Capt. A. Hurst, Victoria.....	115
W. Steele, Fernie.....	85
Lieut. Owen, Everett.....	85
Ensign J. May, Everett.....	80
Capt. Krell, Missoula.....	75
Mrs. Capt. Brown, Livingston.....	75
Lieut. Buck, New Whatcom.....	65
Capt. Walruth, Great Falls.....	65
Capt. Dales, Bozeman.....	60
Mrs. Woodthorpe, Vancouver.....	60
Capt. Miller, New Whatcom.....	52
Mrs. Hooker, Wallace.....	50
Capt. Galt, Lewiston.....	50
Capt. Le Drew, Spokane.....	50
Sergt. J. E. Burt, Spokane.....	50
Treas. Mortimer, Victoria.....	47
Mrs. Terryberry, Vancouver.....	45
Mrs. Cashill, Vancouver.....	45
Capt. Jackson, Nanaimo.....	37
Sergt. S. Peak, Port Easton.....	37
Capt. Nesbitt, Great Falls.....	35
Lieut. Holder, Revelstoke.....	31
Capt. Sheard, Revelstoke.....	31
Capt. Boyer, Dillon.....	30
Carrie Bowles, Vancouver.....	30
P.E.M. Tom Whipple, Vancouver.....	30
Capt. Scott, Lewiston.....	28
Mrs. Hill, Vancouver.....	28
Capt. Ferrenoud, Snohomish.....	20
Lieut. Malcolm, Snohomish.....	20
Slater Ennis, Missoula.....	20
Lieut. Avery, Butte.....	20
Capt. Bell, Butte.....	20

NEWFOUNDLAND PROVINCE.

26 Hustlers.

Sergt. J. Lidstone, St. John's I.....	78
Mrs. Newman, Twillingate.....	55
P. S. M. Dawe, Twillingate.....	55
Capt. Summers, Dildo.....	40
P. S. M. Lidstone, St. John's I.....	35
Sergt. LaValiant, Channel.....	35
Sergt.-Major Blackmore, Pelley's Island.....	31
P. S. M. Aylen, Bonaville.....	30
Cadet Burt, Bay Roberts.....	30
Cadet Merrell, Bay Roberts.....	30
Cadet Cronie, St. John's I.....	30
Capt. Barry, Tilt Cove.....	28
Mrs. Crocker, Hants Harbor.....	25
Sergt. Ash, Carbonara.....	25
Sergt. Farrell, Clark's Beach.....	25
Cadet Ebsary, St. John's I.....	25
Cadet Mercer, St. John's I.....	25
Cadet French, St. John's I.....	25
Cadet White, St. John's I.....	25
Sergt. Hutchings, St. John's I.....	25
Sergt.-Major Ebsary, St. John's I.....	25
Cand. E. Patten, St. John's I.....	20
A. Newbury, St. John's I.....	20
Sergt. Pitcher, Selly Cove.....	20
Sergt. Carter, St. John's I.....	20

Wakefield.

The Gattineau Valley has sent quite a number of officers and soldiers into the work of the Salvation Army in Canada. The people are being blessed and cheered in return of late by the visits of Mrs. Payne, of the Ottawa Rescue Work, who was accompanied by Miss Webster, and also Adjt. and Mrs. Kendall, of the Ottawa District. In regard to these meetings we have heard nothing but the greatest commendation. We are fully expecting that many others will leave this county, now famous for health and pleasure, to bring the joys of salvation to thousands.—T. A. Magee.

Indigestion has contributed more spots to the sun than any other cause.



THE AMBULANCE CLASS

CHAPTER XV.

Fractures or Broken Bones.

A fracture is a broken bone. Fractures are simple or compound. In a simple fracture the bone is broken, but the skin is not injured to such an extent as to expose the bone. A compound fracture is so called because not only is the bone broken, but the skin and soft parts about it are also injured. In these latter fractures the ends of the broken bone may be driven through the skin, as by a fall, or the skin may be broken by a blow or by a bullet. In either case there is an opening from the exterior to the seat of fracture. A compound fracture is much more serious and dangerous than the simple fracture.

We recognize that a fracture has taken place by the following signs: 1. The limb is altered in shape, bent or shortened. Some inequality may often be felt on running the finger along the broken bone (deformity).

2. There is an unusual degree of movement at the seat of fracture (point of false motion).

3. Inability to use the part (loss of function).

4. The patient feels pain at a particular point, and this point is painful to the touch (localized pain).

5. The broken ends of the bone may be felt and sometimes heard to grate against each other when moved (crepitus).

A fracture heals successfully only when it is kept at perfect rest. Callos, a substance which eventually becomes bone, forms around the broken ends of the bone. After several days this fastens the ends together, and as time goes on he comes harder and more like bone, until there is as much strength at the point of fracture as elsewhere. This healing process requires from one to three months, and when the callus is hardened the bone is as good as before. In order that the bone may unite in good position, with nearly its original length, we must secure and keep it in its proper position, and this we do by means of splints and many other kinds of restraining apparatus. This is called "setting" the fracture.

Treatment.—The treatment by any but a surgeon must depend upon the surrounding circumstances. Rid yourself of the idea that something must be done immediately, and remember that there is not the least hurry about setting a fracture. If the patient can remain at or near the scene of the accident until a

surgeon arrives, simply place him in a comfortable position and uncover the injured part. To do this do not let any consideration for the clothes prevent you from cutting everything away with scissors or a sharp knife.

Fracture of a Limb.—Place it on a pillow or other soft material; lay a wet cloth on the fracture and sprinkle it frequently with cold water. Do not by interference and suffering of the injured one, and perhaps retard his recovery. If the patient must be moved, or when in a locality where a surgeon cannot be obtained, it is another matter. You may then draw the bone into its nearly its natural position as possible, by placing one hand above and the other below the seat of fracture. But do not use unnecessary violence. Then take two pieces of thin board, as long as or longer than the bone that is injured, and as wide as the limb is thick. Place one on a pad made by folding up pieces of cotton batting or a still greater number of thicknesses of the softest cloth at hand. Now tie the splints firmly, one on each side of the injured limb, with several strips of bandage, or, if you have no such a manner as to keep the broken ends of the bone immovable. (Fig. 1.) The splints should be sufficiently long to prevent motion in the joints above and below the fracture. Do not place any of the strips directly over the fracture, as it might cause intense pain. Of course the above



Figure 1.

proceeding cannot always be carried out completely, from lack of material, but some modification of it is generally practicable with what is at hand in the ordinary accident. Anything may be used that will keep the bone in position for a time. Pieces of thin board, barrel staves, patchwork boxes, pieces of sole leather from the nearest shoemaker, pieces of cigar boxes, trunk trays and umbrellas or canes, in fact, anything stiff that will answer for a splint.

For padding use cotton batting, cloth, hay, straw, leaves folded up in a piece of a shirt or a handkerchief, or leaves or grass stuffed into a shirt or coat sleeve. In railroad accidents the stuffing of the seats has often been used. For a fracture of the leg below the knee a good proceeding is to place the leg on a pil-

low, bring up the sides of the pillow around the leg and pass strips of cloth around, and tie them so as to press the pillow firmly against the side of the leg. Nothing makes a firmer and better temporary splint than this. (Fig. 2.)



Figure 2.

The best way to move a patient is on a stretcher. For this purpose use a light door or window shutter, or procure a large board, a cot bed or anything that a patient can be carried on conveniently.



MISSING
We will search for missing persons in any part of the globe; but only for those who are missing, and not for those who are dead. We will search for missing persons in any part of the globe; but only for those who are missing, and not for those who are dead. We will search for missing persons in any part of the globe; but only for those who are missing, and not for those who are dead.

First Insertion.

HAMILTON, THOMAS.

Left Huntsville with his brother to get work. Last heard of at Burk's Falls. Fair complexion, fair nose, fair hair, height 6 ft. His wife is very anxious to hear from him.

PRESTON, LAWEL. Last heard of in Toronto. Brother John supposed to be in a boot and shoe business on Yonge Street, Toronto. His residence was on Collegio Street. He may have retired from business.

MANNINGHAM, MRS. Age 62, greyish-blue eyes, dark sandy hair, height about 5 ft. 10 in. Son at Butte, Mont., enquires.

RICHARDS, JAMES. Last heard of at Bram, near Omaha, Ohio. About 30 years of age, brown hair, blue eyes. If he would correspond with his mother, at Toronto, he would hear of something to his advantage.

PERRY, S. L. Last heard of at Portage Plains, Man., a year or two ago. Age about 42. His aged mother, at Arcadia, Assn., very anxious.

THOMPSON, GEORGE. Age 66, medium height, grey hair, brown eyes, dark complexion. He has not been heard of for some 35 years. He is believed to have gone from England to Canada West.

We Will Follow and Conquer.

Thedford.—The work of the Lord is being pushed ahead by Capt. Groombridge. Our barracks is filled on Sundays, and the week-night meetings are good. The finances have more than doubled. God bless them! At the feet of Jesus on Sunday night, being the first for nearly a year. We are looking forward to a soul-saving meeting next Wednesday night, when Major McMillan, Staff-Capt. Hawling, and other officers will be here. "The path is very narrow," but, with God's help, we will follow, and conquer.—B. C., R. C.

"Spiritual Specials."

Woodstock, Ont.—We have had a visit from Brigadier Pugmire and Staff-Capt. Mantion. God bless them! A right, round, hallicuh meeting was held, and we believe a good work was done. We hope to have the Brigadier and Staff-Captain with us again soon. Our new officers are here and God is here and we are all in for victory.—R. C. Mrs. Paul.

You can get an

English Sleeveless Guernsey

for \$2.00

The Trade Secretary,

S. A. TEMPLE, TORONTO.

Just the article for Summer.

It is a fine Cashmere, and made to button on the Shoulder.

You are sure to be satisfied with it.

